

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

IT'S LIFE

If your plans go wrong,
As they sometimes will,
And the hours seem long
As you climb the hill,
Remember, my friend,
'Tis a part you play.
You'll find in the end
A brighter day.
It's life!

If a heart grows cold
That warmed to you,
And a friend you hold
To be staunch and true
Has faithless turned,
Take heart, my friend,
'Tis a lesson learned
With a bitter end.
It's life!

For every smile
There is a tear;
For every mile
Both hope and fear;
When some are gay
Some must be sad;
Along our way
Are good and bad.
It's life!

Whatever may be
Your share of woe
Next day may see
You come to know
A joyful heart
And perfect rest;
So play your part
And do your best.
It's life!

LAND OF LAMPLIGHT

D. B. in Baltimore Sun

There's a beautiful land that we all
can know
In our little homes, in our simple
lives—
The land where the lamps at even-
ing glow
And tender feeling in beauty
thrives—
A sweet old land that is far away
From vain pretense and a selfish
will—
The land of lamplight, when the
day
Has softly gone down the western
hill.

Old and young in a tender fight
Of faith and trust can assemble
there
Under the gleam of the soft lamp-
light,
Rocking away in a rocking chair
A land of gentle and softened
speech,
Where each one thinks with a love
for each,
And hooks and music and happy
things
Flutter above on enchanted wings.

If ever I travel, I know I'd be
Wild to return to that lamplight
land.
There with a little one on my knee,
There with the touch of some ten-
der hand,
A land where we lay our struggle
aside,
Where we fight no battles—but all
is well,
And young and old in a holy pride
With God and the thoughts of beau-
ty dwell.

THE DIVINITY OF FRIENDSHIP

William Wood

Friendships that survive the de-
cades
Have a value more than gems,
More than things some deem essen-
tial,
Money, culture, diadems;
These all perish with the using.
Never pass the grassy mound,
Have no value ultimately,
When the Judgement trumpets
sound:
But true friendships, vital friend-
ships
Such as ours we so much prize,
Have imperishable values,
Current in both earth and skies,
Friendship always shares posses-
sions,
Much or scanty, here below,
Oives, receives, and either gladly!
How divine to have it so!
Keen of eye, friends know our
fallings,
When necessary shield our name,
Know all about us, but are faithful
And stand by us just the same!

Every man knows when he is
licked, but some men are more
bullheaded than others and refuse
to give up.

An exchange says it is terrible
to be so poor that we can't afford
anything except the things that are
good for us.

LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Frank Ring was in Norway,
Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. H. E. Day and Mrs. L. B.
Emmons were in Auburn and Lew-
iston, Thursday.

The "Billy" Blythe Players were
in Town the last of the week. Due
to the rainy weather a very small
crowd attended their show, Friday
and Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring went to
Portland, Sunday, calling on their
son, Henry Walker.

Mrs. H. E. Day went to East Be-
thel, Sunday, to attend the school
reunion.

Mrs. Elvira Maxfield, Marguerite
Jewett and daughter Patricia, and
Virginia Simpson and son Larry all
of Portland, called on Mrs. Max-
field's niece, Mrs. Bertha Emmons,
Sunday afternoon.

Several of the professional
marksmen from this town and ad-
joining towns attended the chicken
shoot at Frank Bean's, Sunday af-
ternoon.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Raeburn Hathaway and Raeburn, Jr., of Needham, Mass., are
visiting at the home of her parents,
Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard. Mrs.
Hathaway will care for her grand-
mother while Dr. and Mrs. Willard
visit in St. Ryegate, Vt.

Miss Ruth Hughes of Detroit,
Mich., is visiting at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. Roy Newton.

Mrs. Nellie Sweatt, has been car-
ing for Mrs. Aubrey Cummings a
few days while Mrs. Wesley Ring
was away.

The Plumbers are busy at the
new home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Kirke
Stowell. Alton Bacon has charge of
the work.

Mrs. F. L. Gregory and daughter
Marie of Caribou were guests last
week of Miss Inez Howe at the
home of her parents. Miss Howe,
who teaches Sophomore English in
Caribou High School will return to
her duties, October 2d.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Hathaway and
two sons of Middleton, Mass., were
week end guests of her brothers,
Lester and Harris Hathaway.

Long for the good old days if
you must but be thankful for
modern science. Sixty-two years
ago a speaker before the Maine
Board of Agriculture seriously ad-
vised, "Tuberculosis, the great
 scourge of New England, finds its
most effective antidote in the aroma
from our common white pines."

WEST PARIS

Onward Rebecca Lodge installa-
tion of officers was held Tuesday
evening at I. O. O. F. Hall. Supper
was served at 6:30 preceding the
installation. Miss Marion Downing
and suite from Norway installed
the following officers: Past Noble
Grand, Annie Herrick; Noble
Grand, Eva Doble; Recording Sec-
retary, Elva Ring; Financial Sec-
retary, Mildred Davis; Treasurer,
Lillian Doughty.

The Teachers' Reception spon-
sored by the W. C. T. U. was a
pleasant social affair. The program:

Piano Duet,
Eldith Lang, Ruth McKeen
Guitar solo, Rev. A. Avikainen
Prayer, Rev. A. E. Maxell
Solo, Elnora Curtis
Address of Welcome, Henry Stone
Response, D. L. Libby
Solo, Clayton Bane
Reading, Phyllis Welch
Remarks, Miss Forbes

The Glad Hand Class of the Uni-
versalist Sunday School has elected
officers as follows: President, Myr-
tie Bonney; Vice President, Mary
Perham; Secretary and Treasurer,
Bessie Dunham; Visiting Commit-
tee, Allie Chapman, Reta Proctor;
Membership Committee, Roxie In-
man, Minnie Curtis. One more
member joined. The Book of Mark
is being studied.

Dexter W. Beedy of Phillips was
a guest Friday and Saturday at H.
R. Tuell's.

Hannah Carter Tent, Daughters
of Union Veterans, will meet in
regular session at I. O. O. F. Hall,
Monday evening, Oct. 7, at 7:30
o'clock. There will be a full re-
hearsal for inspection Oct. 21.
Every officer is expected to be pre-
sent. A penny lunch will be served
after the meeting.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Grade	Week of Sept. 30	Sav. Bank Total	%
		Primary School	
I		\$2.50	56
II		2.55	70
III		1.65	46
IV		2.45	52
		Grammar School	
V		\$9.15	53
VI		\$2.35	48
VII	\$1.00	2.55	48
VIII	1.00	1.60	60
		2.70	76
		\$2.00	\$9.20

Second and Eighth have banners.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Pearl Benson, who was in-
jured quite badly from a fall down
stairs about three weeks ago is
gaining slowly, and is now able to
do some work.

Mrs. Mary Andrews is very poor-
ly.

Mrs. Olive Davis and Miss Mary
Hendrickson attended the teachers'
convention at Norway, on Wednes-
day of last week.

Mrs. Grace Soule and Mrs. Edith
Cushing of Freeport and Mrs. Della
Mars of Norway were recent call-
ers at G. W. Q. Perham's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews, A.
M. Andrews and Mrs. Angie Rob-
bins were week end guests of Burt
Young at Portland.

Recent visitors at F. M. Andrews
were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens
of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Nor-
ton Woodsum and son Hubert of
Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cole of Paris
Hill were Thursday evening callers
of Mrs. Jessie Andrews.

Helen Tuell of West Paris was a
week end guest of Miss Elsie
Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Cole of
Locke Mills and daughter and two
children from Portland visited Mrs.
Mary Felt one day last week.

Work on the state road from An-
drew's Mill going toward Perkins
Valley is nearly completed for this
year. A coat of gravel is now being
put on. This is expected to be done
by Wednesday night. No horse
teams have been used this year, the
work all being done by trucks. The
trucks doing the graveling are
those of Charles Silver, Gerald Ben-
son, Edwin Perham, D. O. Dudley,
Frank Bean.

Mrs. Idella Ludden visited with
her cousin, Mrs. Angie Robbins, sev-
eral days last week.

The Willing Workers expect to
resume their meetings next week.
They will meet at the Church, Wed-
nesday afternoon, October 9.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hoadley and
Henry Hutchins of Rockland were
guests at Harlan Andrews' last
week.

Miss Marion Felt, was home from
her work at Norway, spending the
week end with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. A. N. Felt.

Corry Bonny of Sumner, John
tutis and Fred Dunham of Paris
A. M. Andrews were at Camp
day at Shagg Pond several days
cently.

A delightful picnic party
enjoyed Sunday by Mr. and
G. W. Q. Perham, Mr. and Mrs.
win Perham, and three children
Burton, Betty and Catherine.

Albany—Waterford

A special town meeting will
held at Albany town house, Sat-
day afternoon at two o'clock. Ac-
tion will be taken on two articles
in regard to a new ceiling for
town house and appoint a com-
tee to attend to the business.

Mrs. Lilla Marr of North Be-
thel has been visiting her sis-
ter, Mrs. E. K. Shedd, for several
days.

Chester Holt was taken to
C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston,
day night and operated upon
appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown
enjoying a trip through the Wa-

ARE YOU STILL HUNTING

FOR THAT RECEIPT YOU
COULD NOT FIND?

A cancelled check is a
good receipt and you gen-
erally know where it is.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

BETHEL, MAINE

Money No Object
If It's A Question of Health

Since 1799 thousands of people have regained their normal
health after years of suffering from stomach troubles of
all types, such as constipation, indigestion, gas, and sour
stomach which are the basic factors of such maladies as
high blood pressure, rheumatism, periodic headaches, pim-
ples on face and body, pains in the back, liver, kidney and
bladder disorder, exhaustion, loss of sleep and appetite.
Those sufferers have not used any man-made injurious
chemicals or drugs of any kind; they have only used a
remedy made by Nature. This marvelous product grows on
the highest mountain peaks, where it absorbs all the heal-
ing elements and vitamins from the sun to aid HUMANITY
in distress.

It is composed of 19 kinds of natural leaves, seeds, berries
and flowers scientifically and proportionately mixed and is
known as LION CROSS HERB TEA.

LION CROSS HERB TEA tastes delicious, acts wonder-
fully upon your system, and is safe even for children. Prepare
it fresh like any ordinary tea and drink a glassful once a
day, hot or cold.

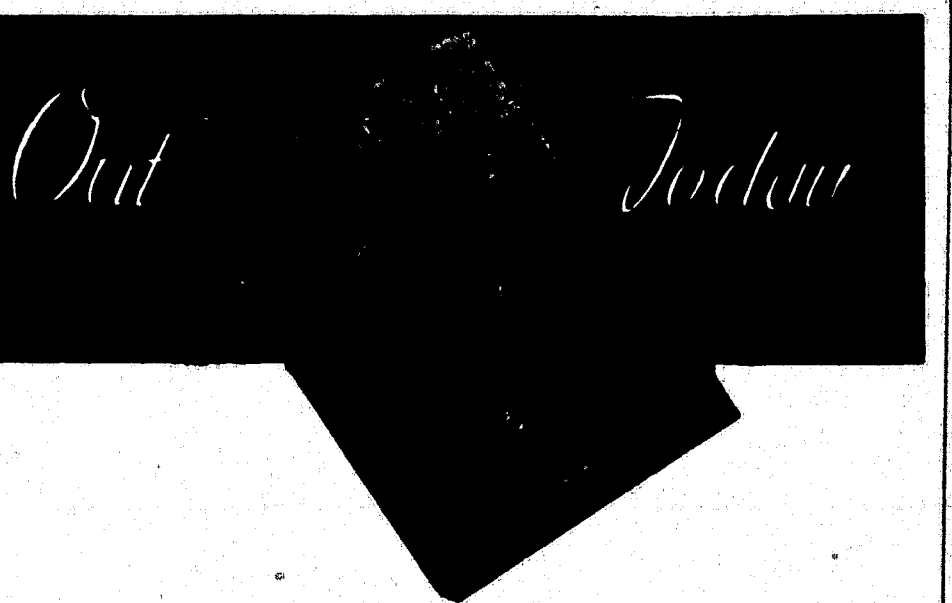
A one dollar treatment accomplishes WONDERS; makes
you look and feel like new born. If you are not as yet fa-
miliar with the beneficial effects of this natural remedy
LION CROSS HERB TEA try it at once and convince your-
self. If not satisfactory money refunded to you.

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All the significant news of the world,
gathered by 5,500 correspondents,
tensely, concisely, yet completely told,
and superbly illustrated with action
photographs.

This Week's Features:

PRESIDENT SEES NO NEED OF ADDITIONAL TAXES

FRIENDLY BRITISH ORGANIZE
AMBULANCE UNITS FOR ETHIOPIA

VAN SWERINGEN RAILROAD EMPIRE
SOLD ON THE AUCTION BLOCK

10 Cents on All Newsstands

WAR CLOUDS

D. S. BROOKS

Chapter Three

There are many factors that are what are termed "War clouds." The union of these elements produces a terrible disturbance of a stormlike character. It might be discussed under different heads: such as "Political," "Economic Hardships," "Religious," and so on; any of which weakens the power of state. Also an hazy atmosphere in the spiritual realm, unless driven away by the clarifying winds of truth and prayer, will eventually break up of the entire order wherever it exists; will blot out the very sun, with its smoky mixture of hate and hatred. Please get this: a combination of the forces of evil will brew a storm only God, Himself, can halt! Proceed to briefly relate historical happenings in a little corner of the ancient world, there will be suggestions that should furnish food for profound thought in minds of intelligent people. In the case of the little kingdom of Judah, the people drifted away from Jehovah by neglect of sincere worship. Then they "forgot" about God and openly broke His laws. Adoration for a great leader (whether he is human or divine), criticism begins. Those who complained, "We are hedged in with peculiar regulations, people of the surrounding nations have no moral restraints: iniquity to principles go unpunished. Never they make a peace treaty or form a League of Nations. God's name is left out. And there are no crazy prophets to denounce sin: warning of terrors and a day of judgment. Let us as the heathen and give rein to pleasure and lust. We will not try ourselves with the nonsensical belief of a future existence: rewards and punishments said to be given."

A leader is bad, it's a difficult job for the people to go right. Jehoiakim felt wickedly. He hated Righteousness and morals. His feet One day, he had a vision that his government was falling; and fear made him call for reading of Jeremiah's book. He was wroth at the predictions of punishment that were made concerning his evil conduct. The prophet warned the nation and its king unless they repented of their sins and turned back to God that heathen would fight against him and overcome them and take away captive. He told them Jehovah would not fight for him. The king took this as an insult and he became angrier than with Jeremiah; and he took a dagger by using a knife to cut out sections, one by one, from the book, as they were read that had reference to him; and destroyed it. He had a warm feeling for many false prophets who only said smooth things, like the butter of their bread. They were "salary men" who had no heart religion; who sought political favors from the Crown. These fellows were light of Jeremiah, and declared that the monarch had nothing to fear from his predictions. A plot was laid to kill the old seer, but his outspokenness caused his enemies to fear execution of their evil design. He hated him; but they also respected his utterances for they had to be fulfilled. They persecuted him as much as they dared to take away his provisions. When he was passing out of the gate to procure more temporal supplies from his country store, the gate keeper accused him of attempting to depart to the side of the enemy—the Chaldeans; and arrested him thus to the Court. Immediately the worn-out sage was seized and thrust into an old prison in one of Jerusalem's subterranean places. The place was dark and muddy and ill-smelling. It was infested with rats, lizards, and snakes. The hero was miraculously sustained, even though his rations consisted of a scanty dole of stale bread thrown to him from a scullion's ceiling. Sometimes he felt weak to pull himself from the floor. At those times, the vile creature crawled over him and paroled his face. But he would be to his high calling, even if he suffered death.

The war clouds were getting blacker and blacker; and royalty feared an attack from Nebuchadnezzar: so his majesty secretly sends and removes Jeremiah from the loathsome pit by men lowering long chains with garments attached for the rescued to place beneath his arms to prevent laceration and to lessen the agony when he should be drawn from the mud.

One more inquiry was made, "Is there any message from the Lord?" The answer came promptly in the affirmative, "There is!" The prophecy was spoken calmly and without fear as he firmly stated that a series of fearful calamities were to take place. Chapter one but faintly illustrates the terrible assaults that befell the sinful nation. The so-called smooth words were proven to be false.

What is most needed—today—is to have the Light of Truth (with the wick turned high) shine brightly throughout the land and world: to expose the dark corners of sin so that wrongdoers can no longer hide under the cover of darkness. We are so careful to destroy the disease germs that prey upon the physical man: using anti-septics, serums and violet rays, and science knows what else. This is all very well; and, we approve of it. But there are more of other types of germs than figures can express that are allowed to poison and rot the mental and spiritual habitations of mankind.

Christendom is facing the sternest rebuke that the Almighty has ever given it! Whether you agree with me or not, I can state a fact that the branch known as Protestantism is retrenching: losing its grip. We have recently made inquiries of the leaders of three very strong (?) denominations (when it comes to numbers); and the united answer they make is that Church edifices are closing all the time. The pulpit is losing its old-time power. I must intelligently agree with a layman, who is General Manager of the United Light and Power Co., Chicago, who only a few days since so aptly expressed himself to a great clergyman and editor that "Multitudes of Church leaders are losing sight of their fundamental objectives—preaching the Gospel and building Christian Character." What does it mean? Are you and I indifferent to what so plainly relates to Christ's kingdom?

We are warned that we are to be shortly deprived of any Christian Sabbath; that state liquor stores and beer parlors are to be counterbalanced everywhere; that cigarette manufacturers are vying with one another to make a smoker of every female in America; that millions of our citizens as well as aliens had rather watch, or listen into, a "Joe Louis" beat up a "Max Baer" than to listen to a sermon by the most interesting preacher. Now then—I have mentioned only a few of the war clouds that are blowing in upon us to wreck civilization and drive out Righteousness from the earth. Let us be serious!

Just another word in closing: Jeremiah yet speaks, out of the by-gone ages, telling us that peace and security of all governments are threatened even when war clouds only appear to hover over the weaker nations like Judah of old and Ethiopia of the present day. Figuratively speaking, the lighting of a match may set the world on fire. When the smoke shall lift, Christ's blessed kingdom will have been set up on Earth. We are praying "Thy kingdom come, O Lord." (Read Chap. 4—next week.)

GREENWOOD CENTER

Ernest Cole of Howe Hill visited his cousin, Elmer Cole, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cole and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Whitman at Norway, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Martin have moved from the Penley Camp and are living with Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Martin. Atty Nicolaus Harithas of Mechanic Falls was in the place recently. James Marshall has finished his work for D. R. Cole and has returned to his home at Lynchville. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Holt of Norway called on Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Martin and Mr. and Mrs. Beryl Martin, Sunday. Mrs. Harry Maxfield of Cumberland called on her cousin, Mrs. Nellie Martin, Sunday.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy and son, Mrs. Jennie Smith and daughter, Mrs. Robert Eldredge and daughter, also Mrs. Eldredge's son, Charles Dedy, attended Mr. and Mrs. Swan's son's funeral at Norway. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Raimy and granddaughter, Barbara Bryant, went to Norway then to Portland to visit Mrs. Raimy's sister who underwent an operation at the Portland hospital.

Mrs. Daniel Hinkley has returned home from the hospital. Elmer Smith has employment cutting wood for the Tebbets mill. Perry Raimy and Fremont Stevens have finished their work at the corn shop at Fryeburg.

Gerald Walker has returned home from the shoe shop at Norway and is still out of employment.

Mrs. Olive Bloners and three children are staying at the home of her sister, Mrs. Gerald Walker. Mrs. Robert Eldredge and son spent from Tuesday until Friday doing some canning with Mrs. Hodgkins of Bethel.

Mavis Eldredge is staying with Mrs. Jennie Smith to attend school. The school here last Tuesday had a corn roast for the children.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Mildred Farrar is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Farrar.

Miss Esther Holt of Boston is at home enjoying a vacation at present.

Mrs. Robert Hastings, Mrs. J. C. Bartlett, Mrs. L. D. Kimball and Mrs. Edward Billings were in Lewiston, Wednesday of last week.

Miss Eva Bean, who has been spending her vacation at the homes of her brother, Frank Bean, in Woodstock and her aunt, Mrs. Frances K. Bean, of this place, returned to her work in Hartford, Conn., Sunday.

GROVER HILL

Mrs. Dorothy H. Abbott attended the East Bethel School reunion last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Hutchinson from Mill Street, Bethel, were calling on friends in this place Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Crosby and brother, Durward Mason, from Skillingston were recent callers at N. A. Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews from Norway were recent callers at E. B. Whitman's.

J. Burton Abbott is at work harvesting potatoes at Bethel Inn farm.

Thursday night bears killed another of Fred Mundt's sheep. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler, enjoyed a motor trip to Dixville Notch and return, one day last week.

Frosted sorghum of all types is a dangerous livestock feed until it has become thoroughly dry. Green shoots appearing after frost are particularly apt to be poisonous.

The value of farms in the U. S. decreased 32% between 1930 and 1935. In the same period, the land in farms increased 7%.

UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lombard are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Edith Blanche, on September 25.

Mr. and Mrs. John Angevine are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on Sept. 28.

The 4-H Club held their annual contest at the Grange Hall on Monday evening, Sept. 30. Miss Rosen, the county leader, was present and Miss Lillian Jukins received first prize on her canning. Malcolm Bar-

awarded ribbons to the contestants. Nett and Elwin Brown, Jr. received second prizes on their poultry. Miss Aino Niskanen of South Paris, the delegate who went to Washington, D. C., was present and gave an interesting report of her trip.

Clarence DeLong, who has just spent two weeks with his family in Nova Scotia, has returned to Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker have closed their camp and returned to their home in Oxford.

Miss Marion Colby has returned from the hospital in Exeter, N. H., and is feeling very well.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Estey of Henniker, N. H., were guests of Mrs. Bertha Jukins from Saturday afternoon to Tuesday morning. On Tuesday morning they all started for Wytopitlock to visit their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Jukins and family.

The work on the Andover road has been completed.

Miss Lillian Jukins of Gould Academy was home Monday night, returning Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Abbott, Mrs. Lee Abbott, and Miss Ruby Ritchie went to East Clifton, Quebec, last Saturday, returning Sunday.

A little girl attending church for the first time was amazed to see all kneel suddenly. She asked her mother what they were going to do. Her mother replied, "Hush," they're going to say their prayers."

"What, with all their clothes on!"

More than half of the 12,000,000 cords of pulpwood used each year in the United States is imported, mostly from Canada, Sweden and Finland.

WEST GREENWOOD

Alden Wilson worked a few days in Albany last week.

Mary Martin was a caller in this vicinity last week.

Gussie Kennaugh called on his uncle recently.

Mrs. Gill and daughter Abbie were callers in this vicinity recently.

Dick Laurence is working for John Deegan.

George Tibbets is living in the Elmer Cross house on the rabbit road.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Thompson called at Paul Croteau's one evening recently.

Mrs. Ada Mills of New Hampshire called on her daughter and family Sunday.

McIntosh Red Apples, bushel \$1.25

Native Cabbage, Turnips Beets, Carrots

Tulip Brand String Beans, can 15c

Tulip Brand Sweet Wrinkled Peas, can 18c

Tulip Brand Golden Bantam Corn, can 15c

Tulip Brand Oven Baked Beans, can 17c

Red Kidney, Yellow Eye or Pea Heinz

Mushroom Soup, can 15c

Heinz Cooked Macaroni, can 15c

Heinz Gunbo Creole Soup, can 18c

Allen's Market
PHONE 122 BETHEL

RUTLAND NO-TAR-IN ROOF COATING

Roofs do not wear out—so called paper roofs dry out and metal roofs rust out. In either case that means leaks which may cause a great deal of damage.

RUTLAND ROOF COATING was designed for use on all types of smooth surface roofs. It acts both as a preservative and waterproofing—sealing all leaks and preserving the roof covering.

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Hardware

Dealers in all Kinds of Paints and Varnishes.



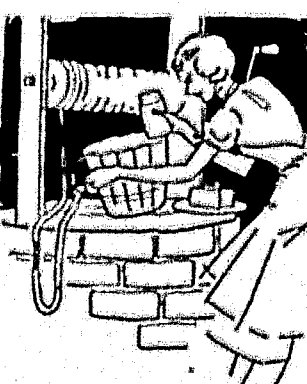
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WITH **2¢** ELECTRICITY
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PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
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Chamberlin's Fruit Store, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills
Theodore Dunham, Bryant Pond
Clayton Holden, Gilead

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS
More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

ANOTHER HOME LOST

Bethel afforded one more costly
example of its helplessness in fight-
ing fire Tuesday when another
home in West Bethel was destroyed.
The pitiful part of the story is
that the loss is entirely unneces-
sary. In this case it has been said
that if there had been a modern
chemical truck available at Bethel
village, the damage could have been
confined to a small section of the
house. During the past few years
the rural property loss each year
from fire within 10 miles of the vil-
lage would exceed the cost of one
of the latest trucks completely
equipped with necessary apparatus.

There still seems to be a feeling
among village folk that the modern
fire truck can only benefit those
living in localities beyond the reach
of the village corporation's hydra-
nats. This may be a fact, but it
probably is not. The present equip-
ment of the village fire department
is very similar to that of 20, 30, and
40 years ago—a veritable heritage
of "horse and buggy days." Soon
it may be called an antique. The
reports of the village corporation
show that in the year ending Feb.
28, 1931, the fire companies answered
four alarms; in 1932 none; in
1933 and 1934, one each; and for
the year ending last February 28
there were no fires. The longer we
go without a fire, the more certain
we are of an approaching conflagra-
tion. Although we are blessed
with natural water pressure, it is
foolish to try to believe that a
pumper could not be of help in
fighting a village blaze.

A modern fire fighting outfit
might very properly include up-to-
date chemical equipment. In the
five years mentioned there were
178 "still alarms." Generally these
fires could be cared for more ef-
ficiently if the firemen were as well
equipped as their brothers in towns
of similar size and resources.

A special town meeting should be
held to discuss this important mat-
ter. It is of common interest and a
representative attendance would be
assured. The town and village cor-
poration, co-operating, should be
able to arrange a practical pro-
gram of fire protection.

"Portia," said Mrs. McGillicuddy
to her small daughter, "What an
unladylike racket you made coming
downstairs. Now go back upstairs
and try to come down quietly."

Mrs. McGillicuddy proceeded with
her sewing.

"Did you hear any noise that
time, Mother?" asked Portia.

"That was fine," commented her
mother. "Why can't you always be
quiet like that? You were very lady-
like that time."

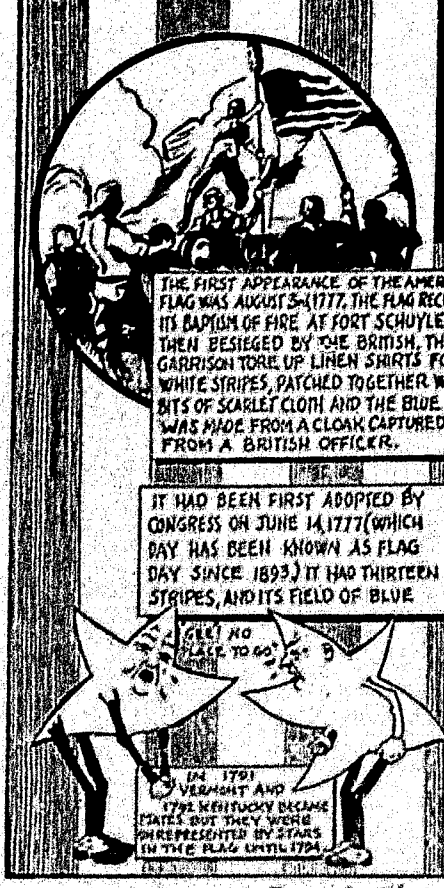
"Yes, Mother, I slid down the
banister."

Professor: "Here you see the
skull of a chimpanzee, a very rare
specimen. There are only two in the
country—one in the national
museum and I have the other."

Sanford Caldwell, of West Gor-
ham, more than 80 years old, re-
cently thinned a 55-acre woodlot
and pruned every tree.

Stuff'n' Dates

by Ned Moore



THE FIRST ADOPTION OF THE AMERICAN
FLAG WAS AUGUST 2, 1777. THE FLAG RECENTLY
ITS CAPTION OF FIRE AT FORT SCHUYLER—
THEN DESIGNED BY THE BRITISH. THE
GARRISON TOOK UP LINDEN SHIRTS FOR
WHITE STRIPES, PAID TOGETHER WITH
BITS OF SCARLET COLORED AND THE BLUE
WAS MADE FROM A CLOAK CAPTURED
FROM A BRITISH OFFICER.

IT HAD BEEN FIRST ADOPTED BY
CONGRESS ON JUNE 14, 1777 (WHICH
DAY HAS BEEN KNOWN AS FLAG
DAY SINCE 1893). IT HAD THIRTEEN
STRIPES, AND ITS FIELD OF BLUE

IN 1790, TENNESSEE, 1802 OHIO, 1812 LOUISIANA,
1816 MICHIGAN, 1819 MISSISSIPPI AND IN 1820 ILLINOIS
WERE ADMITTED INTO THE UNION MAKING A
TOTAL OF TWENTY STATES. IN APRIL 1868
CONGRESS PASSED AN ACT TO ESTABLISH
THE FLAG OF THE U. S. THE PRESENT
FLAG WAS ADOPTED AND A STAR
FOR EVERY STATE IS TO BE
INSTALLED ON THE 4th OF
JULY FOLLOWING DATE OF
ADMISSION.

WHEN THE 'ADMITTED STATES' HAD NO STARS ON THE 'AMERICAN FLAG'



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ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

**Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Falls, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual. National
and International Problems,
Inseparable from Local Welfare.**

The thing that a great nation
dreads most of all is "loss of face."
Once it has embarked on a course,
however unwise subsequent events
may make it seem, a nation often
goes to the end, no matter how
great the price. The national honor
is involved, the national prestige
abroad, and these are principles it
will battle for.

That psychological fact explains
as well as anything can, the reason
why the dispute between Ethiopia
and Italy has now broadened until
the peace of Europe—and perhaps
the peace of the entire world—is
in grave danger. Italy began her
Ethiopian campaign in the appar-
ent belief that it would entail her
relatively little trouble; that she
would take over the black empire,
establish a protectorate of some
kind, and reap the rewards of
Ethiopia's great oil and mineral
resources—resources which Italy
vital needs, inasmuch as at the
present time she must import al-
most all natural products from
other countries.

Apparently, if Duce did not fore-
see Britain's reaction to his course,
England possesses the greatest of
all empires, and not the least im-
portant phase of it is her African
holdings. When the British lion
saw that another country was
about to embark on an African ad-
venture, he awoke. When he came
to believe that this adventure, if
carried to its conclusion, would
step hard on his toes, he roared.
English diplomats naturally claim
that England is taking her present
part in the dispute for purely dis-
passionate and peace-loving rea-
sons—but most expert observers
are of the opinion that England
would be much more aloof if she
did not feel her own Empire in
danger.

England's answer to Italy's
threat was largely a repetition of
those vivid days of 1914 which
were the prelude to the World War.
The greatest battle fleet in the
world got up steam. Ships moved
out of home ports—and Admiralty
officials were extremely vague as
to their destination. Eventually
they showed up at the Suez Canal,
gateway to Africa, at Malta, and
at Gibraltar—all key points in the
Empire set-up. War-time secrecy
veiled ships' movements, as well as
the movements of fighting planes
which went along as an adjunct to
the lion's sea power.

England then intimated that if
Italy insisted on colonizing Ethio-
pia with the aid of force, she would
call for League of Nations "san-
ctions." These sanctions are the last
resort and they have never been
put into play since the League was
inaugurated. They can take two
forms. One would consist of an

economic embargo, whereby all
League signatories would refuse to
ship goods of any kind to a belliger-
ent nation. The second, which would
follow if the first failed, would con-
sist of armed action, under which
all League members would attempt
to put the offending nation in its
place by military means.

The League does not want to ap-
ply sanctions—Mussolini has said
that it would mean war to the
death. So, in one of its myriad at-
tempts to solve the Italo-Ethiopian
difficulty peacefully, it made a pro-
posal whereby Italy would be given
certain concessions in the African
country. Italy's answer was "No"
with a capital "N." She phrased it
politely, but she made it clear that
such concessions were not enough
—that she wanted all or nothing,
and was still bent on going after it.

Inevitable result of this was fur-
ther division of Europe into fac-
tions. Allies are getting together—
and the precise set-up is still
vague. However, it now seems cer-
tain that France and Russia are
prepared to go along with England
in any policy she may think neces-
sary. Germany, with Hitler hating
France, seems to be an Italian ally,
as do Austria and Hungary. Poland,
with the largest standing army in
the world, hates and fears Russia,
and will usually take sides against
the Bear. Spain a lesser power
militaristically speaking, than most
of the others, is rumored to have
signed an agreement with England
whereby she will harass Italy if
and when war breaks out in the
Mediterranean.

Most dramatic recent event is the
announcement that Italy is to mo-
bilize 10,000,000 men—her entire
fighting force. This is, of course,
simply a gesture—but is the kind
of a gesture which contributes no-
thing to the cause of peace, and
much to the cause of war.

The American State department
is still taking no sides—it is ap-
parently determined that, if possible,
the resources of America will not
be employed to pull foreign chest-
nuts out of the fire.

The assassination of Senator
Huey Long is having the expected
result—what Time characterizes as
the "toughest, most profitable polit-
ical dominion that the nation has
ever known" seems to be rapidly
breaking up, as lesser men fight for
the lost leader's place.

It has also caused a great change
in the political future. It seems to
have eliminated the chance of a
radical third party next year—and
to have also eliminated the chance
of a major split in the Democratic
party. Senator Long, according to
a book he completed just before his
death, planned to run in 1936; felt
certain of election.

LUCK

Boston, Mass. — Mrs. Hermann
Morrison lent her bronze good luck
elephant to a friend. The friend
died. On her way to get her charm
back, Mrs. Morrison walked into
the wrong building and fell down a
flight of stairs.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Continued from Page One—

LEGIONNAIRES CONVENE

St. Louis, Mo.—American Legion-
naires, 70,000 strong, opened their
convention in St. Louis by parading
for nine hours. Then they went on
record for immediate deportation
of alien agitators, withdrawal of
Russian recognition, and compul-
sory fingerprinting of all United
States citizens. On the last day
came the convention's crucial issue;
the bonus policy for 1936. Repre-
sentative Wright Patman rose to
defend his bonus-via-inflation
scheme vetoed by Roosevelt last
Spring. He was booed down. A re-
solution was adopted to pay the
bonus in cash, forgetting financial
and currency theories. J. Ray Mur-
phy, 235-pound Iowa veteran was
then elected new national com-
mander of the Legion.

"RECOVERY COORDINATOR" APPOINTED

Washington, D. C.—When the
Supreme Court brought down the
Blue Eagle with both barrels, the
President promised to pare NRA's
force of 5,400 to a "skeleton staff."
Senator William H. King discovered
that 2,760 were still employed at
salaries totaling \$7,000,000 and dis-
tributed the story to Republican
papers. The President stated in a
press conference, that the NRA
force was still needed to gather
statistics. Then he appointed his
friend George L. Berry as "Recov-
ery Coordinator" to encourage busi-
ness, labor and consumers to co-
operate voluntarily along NRA
lines.

U. S. BREAKS AIR RECORDS

New York City—A year ago, the
United States stood third behind
France and Italy in air records.
Then Senator William MacDoo be-
came president of the National
Aeronautical Association and start-
ed an intensive campaign to gain
records for America. Last June,
Benjamin King, an amateur pilot
started breaking records with a
lightweight, inexpensive, Aerona
plane. To date, he has broken five
records. The international score
stands: United States 47, France 41
and Italy 27.

BEER BARON THROWN INTO BAD COMPANY

Perth Amboy, N. J.—Two New
York Juries have tried Dutch
Schultz, former Bronx beer baron,
on income tax evasion charges.
One disagreed; the other acquitted
him. He is still wanted in New
York's Southern District, but has
been left undisturbed by the au-
thorities for "confidential reasons."
Suddenly Schultz drove to Perth
Amboy and was arrested a few
minutes later. Judge William H.
Clark set bail at \$75,000—\$15,000
more than Schultz's bondsmen had.
Schultz spent a night amid drunks
in a Newark jail. Meanwhile, Judge
Clark had investigated the possi-
bility of Schultz having surrendered
in New Jersey for the purpose of
getting a low bail. He denied bail
altogether—Schultz returned to the
company of Newark's jailed drunks
to await an extradition hearing.

LOUIS WINS FIGHT AND WIFE

New York City—The third large-
est crowd in ring history, 95,000
gathered in New York's Yankee
Stadium to hail the first super-
fighter since Jack Dempsey. Joe
Louis did away with Max Baer in
four rounds of consistent slaughter.
Though he has yet to fight cham-
pion James J. Braddock, experts
concede Louis the championship.
Two hours before he entered the
ring, Joe Louis married 19-year-old
Marva Trotter. Her engagement
present: a 4-carat diamond sur-
rounded by 6 smaller ones. Her
wedding presents: a new Lincoln
automobile and a six-room apart-
ment in Chicago.

TYPHOON HITS JAPAN'S NAVY

Tokyo, Japan—"A fleet," ob-
served Claude Swanson, American
Secretary of the Navy, "is bound
to maneuver somewhere." More
than 130 Japanese warships used
the same waters in the northwest
Pacific that America used for her
war games in 1934. The climax to
the show was unscheduled. A ty-
phoon, which killed 300 persons
ashore, struck the ships off Honshu,
Japan's principle island. Two de-
stroyers lost 27 and 24 men respec-
tively overboard, two others one
man each. Many reported damage
and injury, but only a few steamed
back to port. Most of Japan's war-
ships remained at sea, braving a
typhoon to fight a hitherto
enemy.

The Reader Comments

A SUGGESTION

While the smoke from another
fire still lingers in the air, and
the risk of enhancing an unsound
reputation for forwardness,
would suggest the following article
for the consideration of a near
future meeting of the town:

"An Article. To see if the town
will vote to instruct the Selectmen
to attempt to secure \$30,000 from the
Works Progress Administration
survey sources of, and to make ac-
cessible, water for fire-fighting
purposes."

Such an article presupposes
purchase of a pumper before
more than half the town proper
burns up. It also anticipates
change of heart by those sta-
tioned under the leadership of
Republicans who do not believe
getting their share of "dog-
gling" money before it is
gone. The money could be used
wholly for labor (a feature to
desired in WPA projects): a dig-
med brook here; a spring dug
there; a reservoir another place;
and runways dug through
banks along the river. Water
large enough volume for pump
use could be secured in juxtapo-
sition to most every dwelling fur-
outside Bethel village with a
engineering and labor. It may
save YOUR dwelling place—YOUR
furnishings—YOUR live stock
YOUR life. G. E. LATHROP

GILEAD

Mrs. M. L. Carver of Walpole,
H., was a recent visitor in town.
Miss Barbara Brown underwent
a tonsil operation at the C. M.
Hospital at Lewiston Saturday.
Mrs. Viola Colbath and child,
and Mrs. Amos Gates and child,
have gone to Vermont to visit
relatives.

Carl Stuart of Whitefield, N.
was in town recently.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan
Lisbon were guests of friends
town Sunday.

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Gould Academy Notes

Annual reception given by the class of Gould Academy to the new students was held Friday evening at the Wilkesham gymnasium. In the line were Dr. and Mrs. Hanscom, Dr. George B. Smith, vice-president of the trustees, and Mrs. Farnsworth, Henry H. Hastings, president of the class, and Phyllis Dattary of the class.

The evening two short plays were presented under the direction of Miss Ruth Leavengood, of the department of publishing. A short program of songs was enjoyed.

Eight girls are signed up under the leadership of manager, Barbara Moore. Philbrook is busy arranging tennis matches.

A sophomore class in biology is studying specimens for laboratory. The aquarium so far has several fresh water clams, snails, two frogs and one turtle. Each day brings a new specimen.

On Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 18, the Girl Reserves entertained all the girls of the school at an out-of-doors supper cooked over open fires in the field of Mrs. Henry Hastings. A long hike, ending in a treasure hunt in the field, preceded the supper. Seventy girls and six teachers attended. The prizes were won by two Freshman girls, Sylvia Bird received the first prize which was a small picture of the new Academy; the second prize won by Mary Clough was a small banner of Gould Academy. Phyllis Davis, the Y. W. C. A. president, welcomed the new girls, and Rosalind Rowe led the singing of Girl Reserve, school and popular songs.

On Thursday, Oct. 3, the Girl Reserves will give as a part of their program a short play entitled "Sally at the Y." All girls of the school will be invited, at which

Girl Reserves and Y. M. C. A. to Present Plays

Rehearsals will begin this week on three one-act plays to be presented by the Girl Reserves and the Y. M. C. A. of Gould Academy. These presentations are being directed by Miss Ruth Leavengood, head of the dramatics department, and will be staged early in November. This will mark the first time in many years that these groups have combined in dramatic presentations, as in the past each organization has presented its own play without assistance from the other.

Following are the casts for the Girl Reserve and Y. M. C. A. plays:

"Malted Milk and Marcia"
Flint, Meek, Lott, Jimmy, Marcia,

"Bargains"
Christie Thurston, Rosalind Rowe, Florice Grover, Erland Wentzel

"Cabbages"
Gus, Dale Thurston, Mrs. Grossmeir, Persis Adams, Tilly, Barbara Moore, Mrs. Fischer, Margaret Tibbitts, Jenks, Richard Young, Markle, Henry Hastings, Elizabeth, Constance Philbrook

time the term's program will be explained and an invitation extended to all girls of the school to join the Girl Reserves. Initiation will probably be held on Wednesday evening, Oct. 16th, to which the mothers of the girls and former members of the Y. W. C. A. are cordially invited.

Early in November the Girl Reserves and the Y. M. C. A. are uniting in presenting three plays for the benefit of the two organizations. The casts of these plays have been chosen and the students are starting rehearsals under the direction of Miss Leavengood of the public speaking department. The girls' conference will be held on Nov. 1, 2, and 3, with the Portland Clubs as hostesses. The Gould girls have again been asked to make the favors for the banquet. This work, in which every girl will be given a chance to participate, is in charge of Barbara Moore and Rita Hutchins. The boys will journey to Bangor Nov. 22, 23, and 24 this year, and since transportation is a big financial problem, the clubs are hoping for a large attendance at their plays.

Walter Balentine has started his cider mill for a few days run. Mr. and Mrs. Ranald Stevens have returned from their vacation which was spent in New York and Washington, D. C.

Frank Osgood has finished work on the hay press and is now digging potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Smith have returned from Fryeburg where Mr. Smith has been picking corn. George Brown is employed by Lawrence Kimball to do chores.

Ernest Buck has moved his hay press from Upton to Gilead where he has a few weeks work.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hanson were in Lewiston Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Stevens have returned from a few days stay in Auburn.

Stanley Carter is home for a few days.

Every age has praised its mother and criticized its daughters.

SCHOOL NOTES

Eighth Grade
The Eighth grade had a spelling match Friday, Sept. 27, with Harlen Pratt and Howard Aubin as champions. They both missed on the same word, dilapidated.

A part of the study period of Tuesday, Oct. 2, was taken up by a very interesting talk on astronomy by Mr. Norton.

F. B. Russell visited school Monday, Sept. 30.

The committee for the Halloween Party met after school Tuesday.

The class officers have been chosen.

The eighth grade is hoping to have a Halloween Party at the I. O. O. F. hall Oct. 31.

Those having 100 in Spelling the past week are Howard Aubin, John Berry, Madeline Bird, Irvin Brown, Kathryn Davis, Virginia Davis, Sidney Howe, Jean Inman, Rita Morgan, Ethelyn McMillin, Catherine McMillin, Harlen Pratt, Eva Vashaw, Margaret Vail, Edna Young and Harold Young.

Seventh Grade
100 in Spelling: Buddy Clough, Clayton Crockett, Donald Cross, Eva Deegan, Joseph Deegan, Mary Lowe, Barbara Luxton, Evelyn MacMillan, Joyce Swan, Gary York, Jodrey, Lillian Leighton, Robert Norton.

Sixth Grade
100 in Spelling: Levi Baker, Muriel Bean, Ruth Bennett, Philip Daye, Dorothy Fish, Rosalie George, Elizabeth Gorman, Ruth Ingalls, Alzena Lord, Herbertina Norton.

Fifth Grade
100 in Spelling: Barbara Poole.

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CITIZEN OFFICE

Again—The People Speak

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

An event of unusual import to those who would tinker with the United States Constitution has occurred recently in Pennsylvania—the state wherein our National Charter of Liberties was conceived and written.

There, for the first time since recent efforts to remould our Federal Constitution along the lines of the newer political philosophy gained national prominence, the people themselves were given opportunity to say what they thought of that sort of thing.

Emphatically they rejected the idea.

Dominated by the vote from rural districts and the smaller cities, they decided that this was no time to risk the possible writing into fundamental law of various unproven theories now being urged throughout America as a substitute for crystallized experience.

The people of Pennsylvania, of course, voted only on the question of revising their own state constitution. But fundamentally—and despite whatever political spokesmen on either side may claim—some of the principles involved were comparable to those brought into prominence by the nation-wide efforts of certain groups to remould our Federal Constitution into a form more readily influenced by passing fears and passions.

In the response may be read a heartening message of encouragement to all who oppose efforts to scrap certain essential elements of our American system of government in favor of new and untried theories. It is:

That the great body of the people—men and women who constitute the backbone of America—are not at this time in sympathy with a policy of sudden changes. They realize that while it was the Declaration of Independence that proclaimed personal liberty, it is the Federal Constitution that assures it. They do not intend to surrender that guarantee.

Again—the People speak.

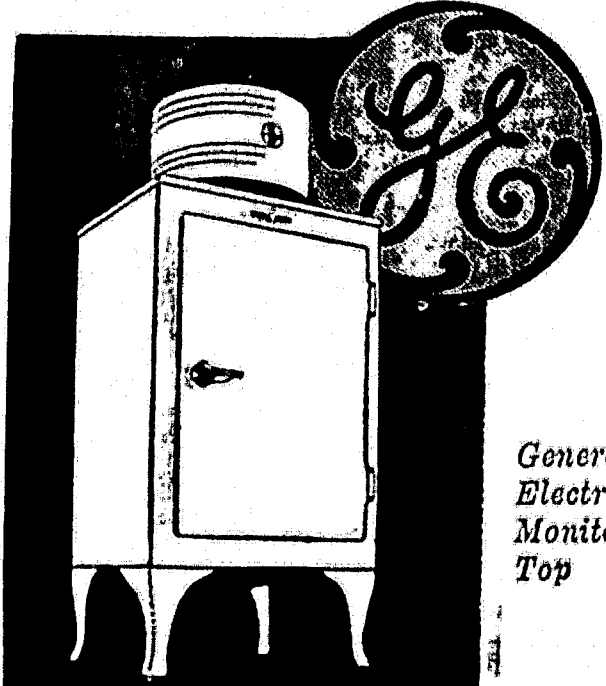
If success swells your head, you are just as well off if you don't succeed.

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WEST STONEHAM

Charlie Carley and family spent a few days with his father in Antrim, N. H., the past week. Miss Ethel Adams is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Adams, for a while.

Frank Hatch and Bill Harden were at John Adams' and shod Albert Adams' horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Adams was at North Fryeburg, Thursday.

Mrs. John D. Grover had the misfortune to fall and hurt one of her ankles very badly.

Roy C. Wilhelm has returned to his log cabin here.

Callers at John Adams' Sunday were Mrs. George Keniston and grandson, Sumner Keniston. Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bourgeois and daughter Rosemary and Mrs. Perley Adams.

Roscoe Hill and Mrs. Carlton Penley were at John Adams', Tuesday.

Albert Adams helped Charlie Carley enlarge his cellar.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Currier went to North Waterford to stay for a few days and attend the world's fair.

Ghost Stones

The British museum, probably the greatest treasure house in the world, is constantly receiving from every quarter of the globe strange and often beautiful products of man's skill and ingenuity all down the ages. Many of these belong to dead civilizations, but large numbers illustrate the customs and fetiches of savage races. Recent acquisitions of the latter kind are two stone tablets from the Ngula and Loritza tribes of central Australia, usually reckoned the least advanced of the human species. These slabs are called Churinga, and are believed to contain the spirits of men. One of them bears circles and symbols which tell how grasshoppers, at a place called Ngapatjumba, flew into the air and, coming down as men, entered this stone. The other describes wild cat men.—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Our Cousins

A cousin is one collaterally related by descent from a common ancestor, but not a brother or sister. Children of brothers and sisters are first cousins to one another. The children of first cousins are second cousins to one another; children of second cousins are third cousins to one another, and so on. The child of one's first cousin is a first cousin once removed; the grandchild of one's first cousin is a first cousin twice removed, and so on. And, vice versa, the cousin of one's father or mother is a first cousin once removed, etc. Confusion sometimes arises from the custom of some who speak of the children and grandchildren of their first cousins as second and third cousins, respectively. But the rule given here is the correct and almost universal one for reckoning cousins.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Alibi Witness

By GEORGE CRONYN
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

FRANK KOONTZ, alias Kid Hollowell, was on trial for murder. He was a rural gangster who had done time for robbery and assault; he was suspected of being one of the trio who had staged the Breilton bank holdup, in which the cashier was slain. On a hot tip Trooper Gary had gone alone into the Oak Ridge district and was shot from ambush on the road leading into Durham Four Corners.

The crime occurred on Saturday, at exactly 10:35 a. m., the moment when the trooper's watch stopped as he fell against a rock.

"Martin Chubb take the stand!" This was the surprise witness for the defense, it was rumored, who would establish an alibi for the young ex-convict who had viewed the proceedings with such a cool and impassive demeanor. So far the state, in the person of the fiery prosecuting attorney, had been unable to pin anything definite upon the defendant. He stood a chance of retrial with no more serious charge than carrying a concealed weapon. The weapon was a revolver; Trooper Gary had been riddled with buckshot.

Martin Chubb was sworn in: a woodsman, tall, lean, grizzled, clad in blue jumper and a faded flannel shirt, with keen gray eyes and a dignity that plainly made a favorable impression upon the jury and auditors. He deposed that he was seventy-two, widower, by trade a sawyer and axe-man "While the mill was up there, but now mostly cuttin' cord wood for the folks in Breilton, which don't bring in so much." The defense attorney proceeded with the examination of the witness.

"You live alone on Oak Ridge?"

"Yes, sir. All alone. My shack is on the wood road near the top."

"Where do you get your mail?"

"In Breilton."

"How often do you go for your mail?"

"Every Saturday morning."

"What time do you leave your home?"

"Reg'lar at eight o'clock."

"What do you do in Breilton?"

"Well, I go to the store and lay in a stock of supplies and thin salt pork and beans, and mebbe a sack of flour, if I'm out. Then I look at all the pretty things in the store windows. Then I go down to see the 10:15 come in and back to the post office to get the last mail, which is 10:30."

"On this Saturday, the seventeenth of the month, you were in the Breilton post office at 10:30 as usual?"

"Yes, sir, as usual."

"Did you—I ask you to search your memory carefully, Mr. Chubb—did you at that time see in the post office any person that you now recognize in this court room?"

Breathless silence; the audience craned their necks; the prisoner maintained an air of utter indifference. Martin Chubb slowly raised a long arm and, pointing a lean finger at the accused, said distinctly, "I seen that young feller in the Breilton post office about half past ten!"

"What was he doing there?"

"He was looking at an army enlistment card."

"Are you sure that is the man?"

"Sartin sure! That gear on the lip I wouldn't mistake!"

The prosecuting attorney began the cross examination. Martin Chubb's testimony remained unshaken, his gray eyes candid, his voice steady. The prosecuting attorney unrolled a large map of the Oak Ridge district and tacked it up for the jury to see.

"Mr. Chubb, I ask you if the cross on this map indicates the location of your home?"

The witness peered at the map.

"Yes, sir, near as I kin figger."

"You have always lived there?"

"No, sir. Before my wife died I lived down below, in Coon Hollow."

"Have you any children, Mr. Chubb?"

For a second the witness hesitated, then he said clearly, "We had one son. He never come back from the war!"

The prosecuting attorney's lip curled sardonically. "Mr. Chubb," he said coldly, "the county records show that you were married 24 years ago. Did your son go to war at the age of six or seven?"

The lips of the witness moved, but no sound came forth.

"Mr. Chubb," continued the attorney relentlessly, "if I say that your son, who, you claim, went to war, is alive today—alive, a thief, a robber, 'Object!' shouted the defense attorney angrily.

"Objection sustained!"

"Mr. Chubb," the prosecuting attorney went on more gently, "if you have lied about the age of your son, you are guilty of perjury!"

The woodsman was trembling; he

half rose to his feet; suddenly he pitched forward from the witness chair. "Clear—the court!" cried the judge.

"Just a hunch," said the brilliant attorney later. "Similarity of names Coon Hollow, and the aliases, Koontz and Hollowell. So I looked up the record. Martin Chubb was not involved in any of the crimes. He was merely protecting his only son; we found the shotgun buried in the old man's shed."

Primitive Eskimo Races

Greatest of Toy Makers

While toys apparently are common to the human race in all climes and all ages, it is among the Eskimos and the nomad peoples of northern Siberia that the greatest profusion of playthings is found associated with primitive peoples, according to the Smithsonian Institution.

One of the institution's choicest toy collections is from the desolate St. Lawrence island in Bering sea, from the lowest habitation level supposedly occupied by early migrants of the Eskimo race from Asia. Even in this remote antiquity there are plenty of playthings—miniature sleds, kayaks, harpoon heads, etc., illustrative of the activities of the elders.

With the successive habitation layers the profusion of toys increases and delicately carved ivory replaces wood. There are great numbers of ivory dogs, bears, foxes, and especially, different varieties of swimming birds. Numerous human figures also are found. These ivory pieces were used in a curious sort of dice game which still survives and apparently has been played by the children for many generations.

An even greater profusion of toys is found among the eastern Eskimo of Greenland and the Hudson bay region, both contemporaneously and in archeological deposits.—Boston Globe.

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SEND ORDERS TO CITIZEN, BETHEL, MAINE

DISCOOS SCHOOL

primary room had per... during this week. Following pupils had 10... for the week: High Sc... Hanna Bennett, Prim... Millicent Bennett, Ar... Dorothy West, Hazel... Millicent Bennett is ahead... contest. Assembly was held in... school room, Friday morn... following program by the chairman, Rus...

Prayer
salut
the Flag, Primary Gra... Floyd West, Milton Ca... Lester Littlehale, Ver... Willis Olsen
James Wo Play,
Primary Gra... Mary Ol...
Mr. Nobody,
Millicent Ben...
Treasure, Hazel W... Victor T...
River Valley,
High School Ro...

LSON'S MILLS

Charlotte Hart is in Lewis... for a teacher who...
Olsen came home S...
She is at his father...
her husband is working...
ence.
is to be a Harvest B...
Sunday night with mu...
ford.
at Farmachenee guid...
Bennett and Clinton B...
man party.
George Bennett is with...
while Mr. Bennett is awa...

Augustine, Oldest

City in United States

Augustine is the oldest city... States. It has preserve... its antiquity with impre...
Mr. Don Pedro Monende...
here at the mouth of th...
river on September...
in the little colony co...
a series of battles wit...
ed with corsairs. Sir Fra...
and his English fleet o...
attacked, sacked and...
settlement in 1586.
and in good state o...
in that ancient city...
built in 1756 and sai...
most fortress in the Uni...
notes a writer in the...
Globe. It is maintaine...
monument operate...
Augustine Historical so...
ture is of coquina, a...
rock peculiar to this vi...
the walls, rising 25 fee...
out, are rectangular with...
at each corner. On the...
bastion is a watch tower...
take visitors through case...
members, off a courtyard...
100 feet. One of these...
larger than a clothes...
devoid of any source of...
when the door is closed...
described as an execution...
have estimated that a...
fire here for only 12 hours...
sustaining the air," said...

Flag Flies Continuously

at Washington is the...
flag in the United States...
the American flag is al...
according to flag etiquette...
continuously, both day and...
throughout the year. Sev...
ago it was officially de...
there should be one...
the nation where the na...
is always displayed...
the two flags over the...
fronts of the central...
Capitol are never taken...
to replace them with...

not Water

95 \$7.95

ORD'S

NE 25

Inspection

WISCONSIN SCHOOL

Primary room had perfect record during this week. Following pupils had 100 in for the week: High School Marna Bennett, Primary Millicent Bennett, Arnold Dorothy West, Hazel Olmsted Bennett is ahead in spelling contest.

Assembly was held in the school room, Friday morning following program arranged by the chairman, Russell. Primary Grades: Mary Olsen, Mr. Nobody, Millicent Bennett, Treasurer, Hazel West, Victor Trial, River Valley, High School Room.

OLSON'S MILLS

Charlotte Hart is in Lewiston for a teacher who is. Miss Olson came home Saturday night with music. At Farmhouse guiding Bennett and Clinton Benman party. George Bennett is with her while Mr. Bennett is away.

Augustine, Oldest

City in United States Augustine is the oldest city in United States. It has preserved its antiquity with impressive. Don Pedro Monendez here at the mouth of the river on September 6, 1565 in the little colony called with corsairs. Sir Francis Drake and his English fleet of 1580. The settlement in 1580. The city in good state of repair, built in 1580 and said to be the first fortress in the United States. It is maintained as a monument operated by Augustine Historical society. The structure is of coquina, a rock peculiar to this village, rising 25 feet at each corner. On the bastion is a watch tower. Visitors through case-ways, off a courtyard 100 feet. One of these, larger than a clothes closet, is devoid of any source of light when the door is closed, as in an execution chamber by suffocation. Have estimated that a fire here for only 12 hours, smothering the air," said.

Flag Flies Continuously at Washington is the flag in the United States. The American flag is according to flag etiquette, continuously, both day and night. It was officially decreed that there should be one flag in the nation where the flag is always displayed. The two flags over the front of the central Capitol are never taken down to replace them with.

CHOOSE

now! return list. Please send a year's

ON REQUE

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Dunham visited her brother, Floyd Morgan, and family of South Paris last Sunday to celebrate their wedding anniversary which came on the same day.

Wilmer Bryant has finished work on the road and is digging his potatoes.

Mrs. Colby Ring is in Milan, N. H., helping with the housework where her daughter Hope is nursing.

The young people attended a social at D. R. Cole's, Saturday evening.

Wilmer Bryant and Roy Hanscom went to Sumner, Sunday to help Clarence Ring dig potatoes. Durward Lang of North Woodstock went with them.

Mrs. Durward Lang and Merle of North Woodstock were at Newton Bryant's, Sunday.

Everett Cross, Howe Hill, and Vera Dunham were at Newton Bryant's, Sunday evening.

Henry Brooks, South Bethel, was at Lamont and Ernst Brooks' over the week end.

Charles and Glenwood Libby have finished in the woods at Greenwood City and have returned home.

Flicker Feasts on Ants and Finds Ample Supply

As an ant-gathering machine, the adult flicker is really a marvel. He or she does not pick them up one by one. This would be far too tedious a process of collecting as many as 5,000 ants for a single stomachful. The flicker picks out an ant hill on the lawn or perhaps in the field and probes down with its bill to get the ants. Then the bird sticks out its 2-inch tongue and plunges it into the ant nest. The tongue is sticky as flypaper, asserts a writer in the Detroit Free Press, and once the ants are attached to it, they can't get loose. The flicker merely draws the tongue inside its bill to get a nice meal, or carries the ants back to her babies and feeds them.

The flicker babies stay in their nest, which is a hole in a tree or a deep nesting box, scarcely two weeks. Often the youngsters will follow the parents around for over a month, and usually keep together in family groups until fall.

While "flicker" is the most common name, this bird has over 100 different names. Most common are such names as high holder, golden-winged woodpecker, yellowhammer and pigeon woodpecker. It is a large bird. It has considerable yellow under the wings, which especially may be seen in flight. The best distinguishing mark is the conspicuous white rump, and it is the best field mark at a distance. It is the only woodpecker with a brown back.

Insults That Aren't

"Blackguard"—or "black guard"—was originally the name given to certain servants of King Henry VII's court, who wore black uniforms. True, these particular servants were of humble rank; but never were they considered to be unworthy people. There is even less cause for one to resent the word "cad," although it is derived from "cadaver," meaning a dead body. In olden times, students used to refer to those who lived in their university, but were not members of it, as being "cads." They were, that is to say, "cadavers"—or, for short, "cads." Back in the past, an idiot was not a foolish person, but merely one who was neither priest nor official. The word probably got its present meaning from a belief that an ordinary citizen could not be so intelligent as a clergyman or a man employed in some public office.—Answers Magazine.

BRIGHT DAYS GIVE COLORFUL AUTUMN

Why do the leaves turn red? Is it the frost or is that just a fairy story? Each year we call on the botanists to explain the color of the autumn countryside. They say no one knows why the leaves change from the green of summer to the red and yellow of fall. But science does know something of how the colors come about.

Frosty nights and clear days of early October hasten the death of leaves and their green color quickly fades. A brilliant yellow pigment, masked by the deeper green of the growing leaf, now shows through to transform the elms and poplars. This same yellow pigment, known to scientists as xanthophyll, gives the maple its lighter hues.

The red of the maple and oaks comes only with bright sunlight. As light comes through the fading green tissue, a rose-red pigment is formed in the inner cells. A leaf that casts a shadow over those beneath it gives the shaded leaves the yellow and scarlet pattern typical of the maple. No one understands exactly how the red color is built up but sugar and tannin seem to be essential. The maples, rich in sugar, and the oaks with abundant tannin become the fiery red of Maine's autumn countryside.

Unlike most chemical changes this red pigment is formed more rapidly at low temperatures. That is why frosty October nights and bright days assure a colorful fall. Most brown leaves owe their color to dead cell walls and this, of course, is the final color of all foliage.

For centuries men have tried to find a physiological reason for the reds and yellows of autumn leaves. Many fine-spun theories have been proposed and disproved.

Black and White Not Colors

White and black are popularly regarded as distinct colors, but technically speaking, they are not colors. White is a combination of all colors. Colors are produced by the difference in the length of light waves. The longer waves appear to us as red, while those a little shorter appear as orange, and so on. The shortest light waves visible appear to the eye as violet. A red object is one which absorbs all the light waves except the red ones; they are reflected back to the eye and produce the color called red. An orange-colored object is one which absorbs all the light waves except the orange ones; they are reflected back to the eye and produce the color called orange, etc. White consists of light waves of all lengths—of all the wave lengths mixed together. White reflects all or nearly all the light waves, while black, the absence of color, absorbs all or nearly all the light waves.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Eva I. Hastings late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARGARET R. GODDARD, Ashland, N. H. Agent—Gerard S. Williams, Bethel Aug. 27th, 1935.

KITCHEN CONTEST ENTERS FOURTH YEAR

Two heads are better than one they say, and 15 or 20 are still better when it comes to planning a kitchen, according to Miss Edna M. Cobb, home management specialist in the Extension Service. And the women have a good time, she says, helping their neighbors rearrange the cupboards or plan for a new window or partition.

As the kitchen improvement contest sponsored by the farm bureau gets under way for its fourth year Miss Cobb tells how some women have made their kitchens more convenient. Many of these who had little or no money to spend have found that a new shelf may save many steps and costs nothing for hired labor if some member of the family can be induced to do the work. Those who can spend more often add a new window or repaint the kitchen walls, Miss Cobb says.

"Finally, she reminds women interested in the contest: 'Those who have only a few dollars to spend in kitchen improvement do not compete with those who have \$50 or \$100 to invest. In each of three classes, divided according to the cost of the improvement, small cash prizes are awarded. Enrollments for next year must be made before March 1, 1936.'

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-five, from day to day from the third Tuesday of said September. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1935, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lydia L. Brock, late of Hanover, deceased; Petition for license to invest personal property, presented by Ellery C. Park, trustee.

Addie M. Brooks, late of Bethel, deceased; First and final account presented for allowance by Harry C. Coolidge, administrator.

Emma F. Mills, late of Bethel, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Claude N. Mills, administrator.

Carrie J. Thompson, late of Woodstock, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Grace L. Atwood, administratrix.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 17th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-five.

27 FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS

DODGE TRUCKS 1/2 to 5 Ton

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC. SOUTH PARIS

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight and son Paul, Miss Carrie Wight, attended Waterford Fair, Saturday. Supt. R. E. Pomeroy and teachers from Newry Schools, also Daniel Wight, attended the teachers' convention at Paris, Wednesday of last week.

Quite a number from Newry attended Andover Fair last week.

Herbert Morton, Jr. has gone to New Hampshire to work.

Miss Carrie Wight, her mother, Mrs. Sarah Wight and Amy Bennett went to Waterford, Tuesday, to Pomona Grange.

The Farm Bureau meeting was at the home of Mrs. Eaton, Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Ricker and Daniel Wight were in Bangor, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Fertilizers with an analysis of 4-8-10 or 5-8-10 made up 42% of all mixed fertilizers sold in Maine last year.

You can't beat all the trains to all the crossings all the time.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST over Rowe's Store NOVEMBER 2

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OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN office at the residence of Myron Bryant Bethel: Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

CHIROPRACTOR Bethel NORWAY Mon. Afternoon Tel. 226 Thurs. Evening

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Community, Rogers Bros., and

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EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSERMAN

GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE

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MUNSON WEAR, ROWE

PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON

WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE

WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

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Room Rates: Single, with bath, from \$3.00
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Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—McIntosh Red Apples. M. F. TYLER, Bethel. 26tf

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WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED L. CLARK, Bethel. 20tf

MISCELLANEOUS

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. L. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Sunday, October 6th

9.30 a. m. Sunday School. Opening session. This is also the beginning of the final quarter of the year and it is hoped that all teachers and pupils will make a prompt beginning. A special program is planned for the opening Sunday.

11.00 a. m. Morning worship. Sermon subject, "The Place of Religion in Our Lives."

6.30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way.

7.30 p. m. Fortnightly Forum. All are invited to this opening meeting. Professor Angelo Bertocci of Bates College is to lead the discussion on "The Italian-Ethiopian Situation." Come and bring a friend with you.

This Sunday ought to be in the nature of a Rally Day in all the departments of our Church. For the next six or seven months our program should be carried on with maximum energy. Let all members of the Parish ask this question, How and where can I best help? Church-attendance is one good way to help.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9.45. Sunday School. Mrs. Myrtle Lapham, Supt.

Promotion Day exercises by departments. Vocal and instrumental music. Everyone urged to attend.
11.00. Morning Worship. Sermon by pastor. Music by choir and Brink quartette.

Every member expected to be present. Anyone needing transportation please notify the pastor. Re-consecration Sunday.

6.30 Epworth League. Unusual program.

7.30 Evening worship. Bluebird orchestra. Drama, The Lost Church.

Full attendance solicited for all the services of the day.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.

"Unreality" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Oct. 6.

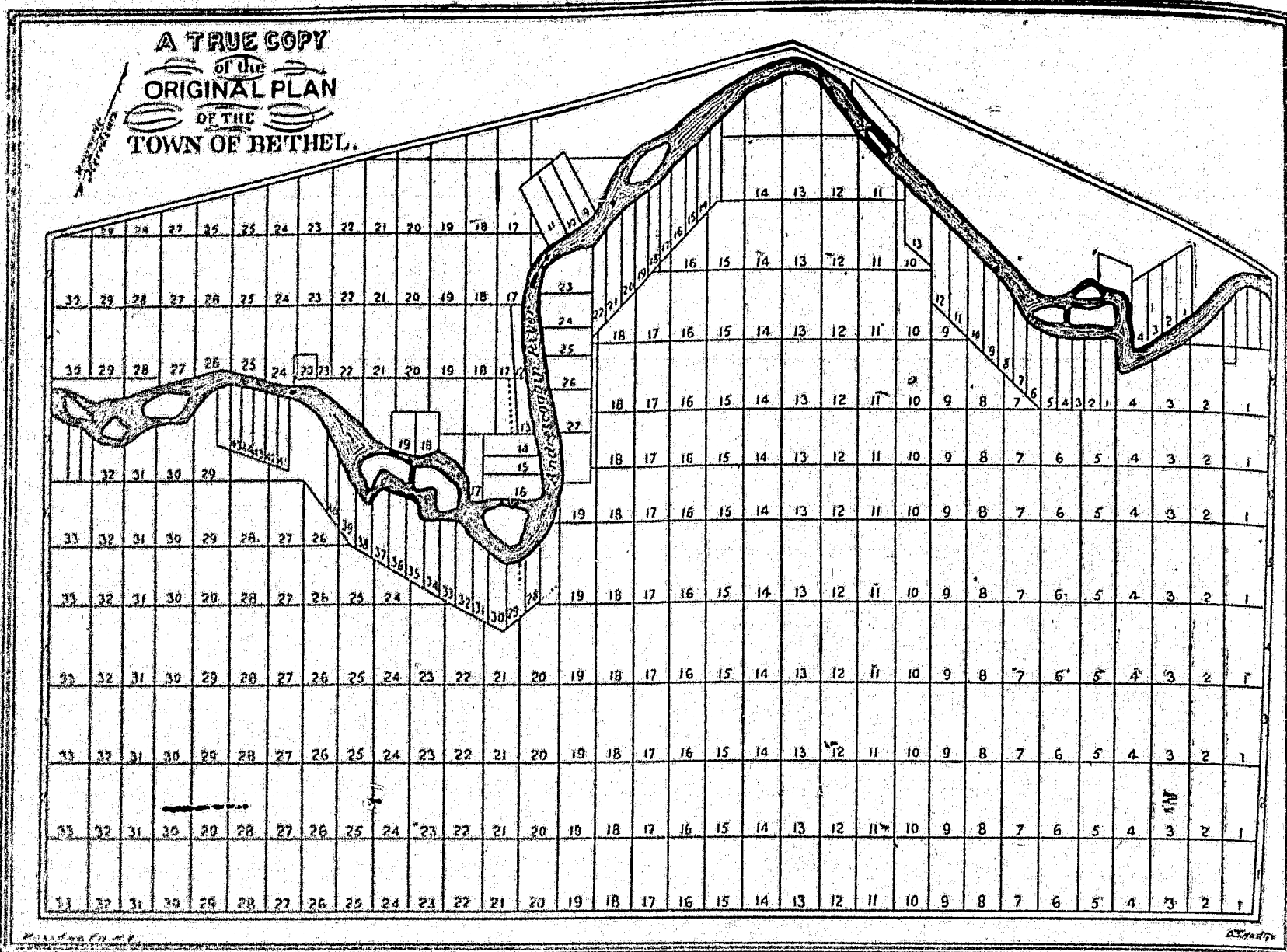
The Golden Text is "What is the chaff to the wheat? saith the Lord" (Jeremiah 23: 28).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment" (John 7: 24).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "To divest thought of false trusts and material evidences in order that the spiritual facts of being may appear, this is the great attainment by means of which we shall sweep away the false and give place to the true" (p. 428: 8-12).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

One thing for which you have to give the bank credits credit, and that is the fact they at least try to be self-supporting.



Saliva of Anteaters Is

Used Instead of Teeth

The most interesting thing about a true South American anteater is its saliva. Next is its long and very comical snout, which doesn't at all seem to belong to sturdy, heavy legs such as it has.

True anteaters live in South America. The chief quality which they all have in common is their toothlessness, notes a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. But they seem to be none the worse for their lack of teeth, because they have a very sticky, very practical sort of saliva and long, efficient tongues.

When they are not in use, the tongues of ant bears, chief among South American anteaters, are tucked neatly into a roll in their mouths. For the purpose their long snouts and sticky tongues are admirably practical. So, for that matter, are the stocky legs and stout claws with which the ant hills are torn open so that the long tongue may worm itself into the heart of the ant colony.

Relatives of the sloth, ant bears are too lazy to fight unless necessary, but when they are cornered and annoyed they have an unpleasant hug and the scratch of their powerful claws is to be respected. Ordinarily, the ant bear keeps his claws doubled under his feet, but when he fights he wields them very effectively.

"Key Rings" of Roman Times

The "key rings" of the Roman times were interesting on account of their symbolism. Made of various materials, such as gold, silver, ivory, or even of iron, they were surmounted by a small key, in token that the husband handed over to his wife the keys of the home on their wedding day. "I give thee the keys of my house and my honor." Some Saxon rings bore the same device, and the Saxon father used much the same wording, saying to his son-in-law: "I give thee my daughter to be thy honor and thy wife, and to keep thy keys." This idea all fits in with the chateleine, who always carried the keys of the household at her girdle.—Answers Magazine.

Oldest Game

The oldest game played in the United States, or on the entire North American continent for that matter, is lacrosse. The name was given by French colonists in Canada to the intertribal Indian sport of baggataway, once a favorite sport of the Iroquois. The game, which antedates the discovery of the New World, was played with a fury second only to the Indian temper in battle, and there were frequent casualties. French and English settlers adopted the game and formalized it as a sport. The present game, which is the recognized summer sport in Canada, bears only slight resemblance to baggataway, but it remains one of the most strenuous sports of any race. Many people, in fact, claim it is a more exciting and interesting game than baseball and many leading colleges in the United States have adopted it as a spring sport.—Washington Post.

The Robber Flies

The Robber flies are mostly large flies. The body is long, with a slender abdomen, although some species are quite stout, resembling bumblebees. These flies not only destroy other flies, but insects, such as bumblebees, tiger beetles, and dragon flies. They also feed upon the larvae of these insects. They are very common in open fields. The larvae live chiefly in the ground, or in decaying wood, where they prey upon the larvae of beetles. Some of these flies, however, prey upon the roots of plants. The family includes a large number of species.

GIRL SCOUTS

A meeting was held by the Girl Scout "Silver Star" troop of Bethel, Friday afternoon in the Girl Scout rooms. There were 21 registered members and two girls who have not passed the required test. The meeting was opened by forming the horseshoe. Then the Scouts were dismissed to patrol corners where they studied different tests, including the Compass, Five Points of Health, Knots and Signaling.

The singing period was held after that. The troop is making plans for a handicraft period, when they will make articles for a fair to be held next summer.

As it was getting late the Scouts formed a goodnight circle and sang "Golden Sun" and "Taps."

The Court of Honor was held in one of the patrol corners immediately after.

Born

In Upton, Sept. 25th, to the wife of Claude Lombard, a daughter, Edith Blanch.

In Upton, Sept. 28, to the wife of John Angevine, a daughter.

Married

In Bethel, Sept. 21, by Rev. P. J. Clifford, Miss Corrinne W. Hall of Dixfield and Reuel Reed of Skowhegan.

Died

In West Sumner, Oct. 1, Oscar G. Chandler, aged 87 years.

In Norway, Sept. 27, Maurice Bean, aged 53 years.

Finnan Haddie

Oysters

Liver Cheese

Sage Cheese

Aladdin Lamp

Supplies

Sweet Potatoes

Cauliflower

Peppers

Celery

Lettuce

L.W. Ramsell Co.

BETHEL, MAINE

Admission Children, 20c Adults 35c
Show Starts at 8:20
Odeon Hall, Bethel
Friday-Saturday, Oct. 4-5
Doubting Thomas
Will Rogers

40 years
Quoting THE BETHEL
Week by Week History

The stores are now open

evening. Woodbury and Purington just had completed a large their grain and feed mill, of holding one thousand bushel grain. We understand they making other improvements.

The town of Bethel is on both sides of the Androscoggin river, in north latitude 43° and 20 minutes, and in longitude 69° 10 minutes. It is irregular shape, its greatest length 10½ miles, and its greatest width 6½ miles. The area of the town is 52½ square miles. The above gives a good idea of the town's location, etc. The population is 2,200. There are four post offices, Bethel, East Bethel, West Bethel, and South Bethel.

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NEW LOW PRICE

7c each

5 for 25c — 12 for

THE OXFORD COUNTY

Bethel, Maine

BETHEL

THE BETHEL NEWS,

Volume XLI Number

Red Cross

Americans Lead
Forming World
Organization

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

A S DEPLORABLE as perhaps even less excusable than, deaths on the field of war are the thousands of deaths which result from automobile accidents in the United States every year. If quick action could be given to the injured along our highways, this staggering annual total could be lessened materially.

In wartime it is the job of the Red Cross societies to see that the hurt so severely that they may die are given quick medical and surgical aid. Now the American Red Cross is going to bring its noble and efficient service to the highway fronts in the fight against automobile deaths.

Within a few months, according to the officials of the society, trained members of the Red Cross will be stationed at every possible point along the busy highways ready to lend a hand to save life. Just how the campaign will be conducted, was not available at the time of this writing.

Plans were not yet complete, but more than likely that agents will be reached between the Red Cross and the oil companies which operate gasoline filling stations, to effect some sort of arrangement.

Will the Red Cross be successful in cutting down this yearly annual massacre of Americans? Here is a piece from records which may throw some light on the answer:

Twenty-one years ago, before the Red Cross began its drive for swimming and life-saving methods to all Americans who like to swim or bathe, the national swimming rate was ten in every 10,000. During the last 21 years there has been a 450 per cent increase in the swimming public. Red Cross instructors have trained 10,000 persons as life savers. The swimming rate today is only one in every 100,000.

Busy in Peace Times. The Red Cross, you know, is not idle when there is no war going on. Rather, there is always war going on for the Red Cross against the ravages of floods, dust storms, hurricanes, earthquakes and other national disasters; a war against the terrors of eternal darkness for the blind, against demons of discrimination for the disabled veterans, war against countless things that threaten the road to happiness and health for whole communities that are organized battle is conducted against them.

This year more than ever before a battle has been a terrible one. The average year there are national disasters, one every four years. During the last 12 months there have been 150! That is a record. And the battle of the American Red Cross has been fought.

With all this impressive record the American is one of the young Red Cross societies. There are of them, in as many different countries. Their methods of operation differ surprisingly little from

Continued on Page Four

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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Red Cross Is Universal Sign of Mercy

Americans Lead in Forming World Organization

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

AS DEPLORABLE as, and perhaps even less excusable than, deaths on the field of war are the some 10,000 deaths which result from automobile accidents in the United States every year. If quick aid could be given to the injured along our highways, this staggering annual total could be lessened materially.

In wartime it is the job of the Red Cross societies to see that men hurt so severely that they die are given quick medical and surgical aid. Now the American Red Cross is going to bring a noble and efficient service along the highway fronts in the war against automobile deaths.

Within a few months, according to the officials of the society, trained members of the Red Cross will be stationed at every possible point along the busy highways, ready to lend a hand to save a life. Just how the campaign will be conducted, was not available at the time of this writing, for plans were not yet complete, but it is more than likely that agreements will be reached between the Red Cross and the oil companies which operate gasoline filling stations, to effect some sort of co-operation.

Will the Red Cross be successful in cutting down this whole annual massacre of Americans? Here is a piece from the records which may throw some light on the answer:

Twenty-one years ago, before the Red Cross began its drive to teach swimming and life-saving methods to all Americans who like to swim or bathe, the national drowning rate was ten in every 10,000. During the last 21 years there has been a 450 per cent increase in the swimming public. Red Cross instructors have trained 100,000 persons as life savers. The drowning rate today is only five in every 100,000.

Busy in Peace Times.
The Red Cross, you know, is far from idle when there is no war going on. Rather, there is always war going on for the Red Cross against the ravages of floods, dust storms, hurricanes, earthquakes and other national disasters; a war against the terrors of eternal darkness for the blind, against demons of discouragement for the disabled veterans, war against countless things that stand in the way of happiness and health for whole communities unless organized battle is conducted against them.

This year more than ever before in the average year there are 82 national disasters, one every four days. During the last 12 months there have been 159! That is an all-time record. And the battle of the American Red Cross has been fought.

With all this impressive record the American is one of the youngest Red Cross societies. There are 61 of them. In as many different countries. Their methods of operation differ surprisingly little for

the many kinds of populations which they serve.

In one thing they are completely uniform. Almost no matter where you go on this old globe you will find that the insignia which identifies the angel who relieves the soldier's suffering, is the Red Cross on the field of white.

Rapidly since the World war, the activities of all these 61 societies have grown to be more uniform. They have proved themselves to be as important in the relief of human suffering during

Swift, has been the league's secretary-general.

The league has brought about the creation of 20 new Red Cross societies since it was formed, but its influence has gone much farther than that. Almost every one of the 61 member societies is today engaged not only in keeping ready for the emergency of war, but in a regular day-to-day program of health and welfare work, disaster relief and other important peacetime activities.

The highway service planned, and

battle, and in Un Souvenir de Solferino described the tragic suffering of the wounded soldiers so vividly and powerfully that his words were read throughout the world. These sufferings, he pointed out, were largely the result of improper care. He suggested the possibility of organizing in all civilized countries "permanent societies of volunteers, which in time of war would render succor to the wounded without distinction of nationality."

Dunant's idea caught on with Gustave Moynier, Genevese lawyer and

extended its terms to naval warfare.

Although the convention, of course, had to be international in nature, the Red Cross society in each country is entirely national and independent. It makes its own laws and is directly responsible for the work in its own country. The international committee, comprising 18 Swiss residents of Geneva is the official medium of communication between the national organizations, an important function in time of war, when it becomes the neutral channel for relief of prisoners.

When the first convention was called at Geneva, the United States was in the throes of Civil war, and the people of the North, the recognized government, were caring for the wounded. It was not until 1867 that the real foundations of the American Red Cross were laid.

Miss Barton Is Founder.

An American, Miss Clara Barton, in that year met the founders of Red Cross in Geneva and they prevailed upon her to foster the work in the United States. She interested President Garfield and James G. Blaine, then secretary of state, in 1881, and steps were taken for the United States to ratify the treaty. In the same year the "American Association of the Red Cross" was organized with Miss Barton as its president. President Garfield was assassinated, but in 1882 President Arthur signed it and the senate confirmed it.

The American organization has been clarified several times. Its charter now calls for a yearly audit of Red Cross accounts by the War department and for federal supervision through official representation on the Red Cross governing body.

During the World war, the American Red Cross distinguished itself in a manner never to be forgotten. It organized and completely equipped 61 base hospitals of 1,000 beds each and each with a personnel of 205, for the army medical corps, and for the navy seven more. The society spent \$3,000,000 on this work. It assigned 19,877 nurses to active military duty and equipped 10,000 of those for overseas duty at a cost of \$2,000,000. It co-operated in health and hospital work both in this country and abroad. Canteen workers served refreshments 40,000,000 times to troops in transit and 15,376,000 times to soldiers in France. Financial aid was given to the families of 500,000 American soldiers. All in all, in the years from 1917 to 1923, the Red Cross spent \$163,000,000 on American soldiers and their families.

In addition, a total of nearly \$100,000,000 was spent by the American Red Cross bringing relief to sufferers in foreign countries during those years.

With Americans leading the work of the League of Red Cross Societies, the number of members of the Red Cross has steadily increased, even through the depression years, until today there are in the world 15,000,000 adult members and an equal number of juniors.

And perhaps no sign is so universally recognized as the sign of the Red Cross.

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Red cross workers are often as busy in peace time as during a war, as are the nurses shown above transcribing Braille for the blind, and those at the registration desk taking applications for relief in a California earthquake. Inset, left: Henry P. Davison, war time head of American Red Cross. Inset, right: Admiral Cary T. Grayson, chairman of the League of Red Cross Societies.

peace time as they ever were at the peak of wartime activity.

What has been responsible for such developments? It is good to be able to say that, in large measure, Americans have. For it is Americans who, in less than twenty years, have been the leaders in the work of international correlation which has been conducted by the League of Red Cross Societies, whose modest headquarters stand about 100 yards from the Place de l'Etoile in Paris.

Americans Spread the Light.

It was the dynamic personality of the late Henry P. Davison, war-time head of the American Red Cross, that effected the agreement between heads of the Red Cross in France, Great Britain, Italy, Japan and the United States, launching the league a few months after the signing of the armistice. Davison was the first chairman of the league.

John Barton Payne, another chairman of the American Red Cross, became chairman of the league to succeed Davison in 1921; when Judge Payne died early this year another American, Admiral Cary T. Grayson, was unanimously chosen to succeed him. And since 1931 another American, Ernest J.

already started in a small way in America, is being worked out along international lines. As aviation develops, the possibility of air ambulance services are interesting the league. Through the league secretariat, health propaganda material is made regularly available to all of the societies.

Plan Air Ambulances.

The league has widely publicized the disaster relief organization perfected by the American Red Cross and has helped other societies emulate it. When a disaster occurs on a scale so large that the society in the nation affected is not able to cope with it alone, co-operation of other member societies is a recognized duty. As a recent illustration, may be cited the earthquake which wiped out the city of Baluchistan, India, in May of this year. Fifteen national societies, in response to an international Red Cross appeal, immediately forwarded contributions to increase the resources of the Indian Red Cross.

The Red Cross is one of the few humanitarian organizations which have been born in a war. Its origin is traced to the battle of Solferino, in the Italian war of 1859. Henri Dunant of Geneva saw that bloody

social worker. He appointed a committee of five Genevese to meet and construct a plan of carrying out the Dunant suggestion. At the invitation of the committee delegates from 14 nations met at Geneva on October 26, 1862. They adopted resolutions laying the seed for the formation of the Red Cross as we know it today, although most of the duties with which they charged members were associated with war emergencies. One of the important acts of the convention was to declare, concerning the volunteer societies:

Uniformity of Emblems.
"They shall wear, in all the countries, a white band around the arm with a red cross upon it, as a distinctive and uniform badge."

The first of the new Red Cross societies was organized in December of the same year at Wurtemberg. In a convention at Geneva in 1864 delegates from 12 nations signed a treaty providing for the neutrality of ambulances and military hospitals and adopting the red cross as the emblem and distinctive sign of the sanitary service. Virtually every civilized nation has since acceded to it. The Hague peace conference of 1864

JORDAN'S OLD RESIDE
SPOT WALTZ
Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

particularly appreciated by the Girl Scouts and their sponsors, the Troop Committee.

days of Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Little. More laudals on Page Eight

Continued on Page Four

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

In the little country town where I was born and brought up girls took up school

School Teaching as something to do until they got married. Occasionally I had a teacher who was really qualified for her job, but not often.

Most of the girls who tried to teach our young never wanted to teach school, and had not the slightest interest in their calling. The result was that we youngsters had to do most of the work of getting our educations or go without.

Today school teaching in all the great cities, and I think the majority of the small towns, is a profession.

They are trained for their jobs. They like them, and a young man has got to be pretty attractive and fairly successful before he can persuade one of them to marry him.

This ought to result in more intelligent and independent minded generations and I think it has.

The child who finishes an American grade school does so with an ambition to go to college afterward. The young woman who teaches him finds that she can be self-sustaining, and does not have to marry the first youth who asks her in order to be protected for the rest of her life.

She can protect herself financially. She feels that she belongs to a great and useful calling.

She knows that she is a valuable and needed part of American life and is proud of it.

She has shorter hours and more holidays than her sisters who sit at the typewriter or work in the store.

She has a wider outlook on the world, for it is impossible for one to teach without learning at the same time.

I have traveled east and west and north and south over most of this country, and have always been impressed with better school buildings and by what I have heard about better school teachers.

The teachers are independent, though not paid as well as they ought to be, and have come to feel their importance as builders.

Moreover they can never be accused of taking bread out of the men's mouths.

The men, taking them all in all, are not as good school teachers as the women, and it is probably a very good

Champion Corn Eater



Here is Berge Simonson of Ottonville, Minn., a farmer, who became the world's champion corn eater when he defeated "King Korn" Ed. Kottwitz of Big Stone City, S. D., at the fifth sweet corn festival at Ottonville by munching the corn from 53 ears. The contest lasted 7 hours and 15 minutes.

thing for the country that so few of them take up the teaching profession.

Such hardships as have come to the farmers in the last year or two, unfortunately are not unusual.

Heroes of the Soil Despite the help of modern machinery, improved methods of planting and rearing crops, and the aid of a wider knowledge of soil chemistry, the man who raises the food of a nation is still dependent on freaks of weather—and never sure that there will be an adequate market for what he grows.

The government today is doing all it knows how to do to make sure that the harvest, when it is reaped, may be sold.

But the laws of supply and demand are never stable.

And even if a bountiful and saleable crop seems assured, there may be an unwelcome or unexpected horde of insect pests to destroy it before it can be garnered.

And in a year when the insects are not so bad, there may come a great drouth, like that which recently visited the western part of the country, and the wheat, oats, barley and corn may wither and perish.

DO YOUR BEST

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

In his little book, "Kathrina," John Holland writes:

Of all dull, dread thoughts man ever has, Sure, none can wear the soul with discontent

Like consciousness of power unused.

Instinctively we want to attain our goal in life. We shun failure. No sacrifice is too great and no effort too difficult when we ardently seek possession of a coveted prize.

When we honestly want to realize an ideal, all our powers are taxed to the very utmost.

In our strivings sometimes we fall where we least expected to.

Some unsurmountable obstacle, not of our own making, and for which we are not responsible, obstructs our pathway. We falter and, as Theodore Roosevelt used to say, "get our second wind"; then go on. But try as we will, we just do not attain the goal. Perhaps it was not intended that we should reach it. It may be a question whether our ideals were ever intended to be realized. Browning wrote, "A man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?" Perhaps we were in error in setting up an abstract ideal in place of a definite and burning purpose as the motivating incentive of our lives. If the expression of a great and commanding purpose be our supreme ideal, what higher purpose could there be than "to do our best" under all circumstances and conditions regardless of consequences.

That man who does his best need never fear failure, remorse or defeat. He will never know, "The discontent of power unused."

A man today holds a responsible position in the government because of the thoroughness with which he did his work. He rose to this position not through influence or "pull" but because he always did his best. Early in life he was taught "to do his best" even though the task seemed menial and unimportant.

Doing our best means that under

In the days of our forefathers the soil had not been exhausted by taking off crop after crop year after year, without any new fertilization to supply the needs of next year.

The farms yielded well, and continued to yield well. It never occurred to those who tilled it that it needed food as man and woman need food and would not continue to bear without it.

Then came the time when nothing more was to be done. The farmers' mortgages were foreclosed, and they had to give up the old life and find work in the city, if they were fortunate enough to find any.

Today the government is actually trying to do something for the farmer, possibly because the farmers' votes have become a power, and they have learned how to use it.

But at the best today they lead hard lives.

Yet they bear up under it splendidly. They never give up hope. They study new systems of agriculture, new methods of getting their crops to market.

I believe that in the end the farmers will win their old independence and prosperity. People must eat or starve.

And unless the farmers keep on the job and work at it the country will face starvation.

It has never starved yet, and thanks to the grit and the heroism and enlightenment of the farmers, I am certain that it never will.

In all circumstances, as far as we are able, we should live in the environment of the best. Hear the best music and see the best art. Choose the best companions and read the best literature. Think the best thoughts. Give to the world your best, live in the environment of the best, and life to you will never lose its meaning but will bring to you deserved contentment, joy and true success.

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Nothing for the Ostrich

But to Become Zoo Freak

The ostrich is difficult to raise. To begin with, it is not a prolific bird. Under satisfactory climatic conditions it lays at but one season of the year, the eggs numbering about a dozen. The period of incubation for hatching covers 42 days. The male takes turns at setting, going on duty, religiously every evening, to be relieved by his mate at daybreak.

The young chicks are extremely delicate. The parents must be immediately removed, lest they step on their offspring or rob them of their food. Eggs and lettuce constitute the young birds' diet, to which eventually may be added alfalfa, cut into minute pieces. Even with the best of care and attention 75 per cent of the young ones die.

Once grown, however, the ostrich formerly became a perennial source of wealth. Each year as the male developed his gorgeous plumage for the mating season—thus winning the favor of the impressionable female—he was stripped of tail and wing feathers, which were curled, dyed and then shipped to all parts of the world. Now there is nothing left for the ostrich but to join a zoo or a beach resort side show.

Taste-Blind People

There are taste-blind people who cannot distinguish bitter from sour, just as there are color-blind people who cannot tell red from green, according to an official of the Carnegie Institution.

Pursuit of Happiness

"Everybody says he favors the pursuit of happiness," said Uncle Eben, "but at present nobody seems able to be happy unless he's makin' trouble for somebody else."

GIP'S ALIBI

By WILBUR CRIPE
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Service.

"THEY got me!" Slick Sarrett stumbled into the tiny walk-up apartment on Eighth avenue where he was hiding out with his pal, Gip Gerard. His face was ghastly.

"Gyp had rushed to the window at the sound of shots. He whirled now, a runt of a man, but broad of shoulder and powerful for his size. As Slick slumped to the floor he tried to catch him, but too late. "Joe Ramell!" Slick whispered, the name of his assassin and Gip knelt to listen. Grim lines formed in his face. Then, with frantic concern:

"Let me get a doctor."

"No use," Slick's slender hands reached up to hold him. "I'm done for." A grayish pallor crept into his cheeks. "See? . . . you can find Johnny!"

"Sure, I'll find Johnny. Now, don't you worry about Johnny. And"—his voice grew husky with threat—"I'll take care of Joe Ramell, too."

Slick closed his eyes.

Gip had a sentimental streak about funerals. He gave Slick Sarrett a showy send-off. A riot of color ending in a riot of gunfire. With the police taking part and so many shots being fired there was no way to determine who did kill Joe Ramell.

Gip went to the hospital with a bullet in his hip. Before he recovered a clever dick traced a stick-up job to his door. Enough to send him to the big house for a year.

But Gip did not mind that. He was free again, and not the kind of baby to stay broke long. He still had his coupe with bullet-proof glass, too. In this coupe, and with ideas in his head, he started for Indiana.

Johnny Sarrett was a likable and pleasant faced lad. Three of his fifteen years had been spent in bed. Gip stared at the silky, brown hair, the shrewd blue eyes, lips full and tender as a girl's. The resemblance of father and son fascinated him. Careful questioning netted the information that Johnny's spine might be made good as ever, with an expensive operation.

Gip placed a hand on his shoulder. "Leave it to me, kid. One of these days I'll have lots of jack."

"You've already done too much." Johnny waived the operation with a smile and a hopeless gesture of his thin hands.

"Tell me about father."

Gip's association with Slick Sarrett had been almost brotherly. He had a great many things to tell

which made Johnny's eyes glow. Gip departed with hearty promises to return in about a week, he was no more than five miles away when an armed posse in a fleet car headed him off.

The officers laughed at his appearance of a local bank stick-up, half hour earlier. Certain the captive knew all about it, they made a dryly humorous explanation. The bank in a coupe. He had vited the cashier to open the vault and the latter had done so with a nasty looking pistol jabbing ribs. After cramming eleven hundred dollars in a brown leather bag the bandit got away. Bullet-proof glass had protected him from a hail of lead, fired by vigilantes.

Gip sneered, "I haven't money. You've got the wrong man."

A search of his car proved truth of his first statement. Unfortunately for Gip, it led to discovery of the bullet-proof glass and a wicked looking rod in a dash compartment.

Gip was in a hot spot. Any actions in appearance between himself and the real robber could be determined. Another thing against him. The house where Johnny lived was on a side street isolated from other dwellings. It was quite unlikely anybody had noticed his parked coupe. And there had been no traffic at all.

But there was one tiny ray of hope. If he could convince authorities that he really had vided Johnny, he might be able to prove his presence in the room at the time of the stick-up. So he told the sheriff all he could, and this officer, convinced but fair-minded, sent deputy to investigate.

Johnny had already learned the robbery. But he did not let Gip was in custody. He was fever of excitement, thinking Gip had pulled the stick-up after leaving him. To pay Johnny's operation, no doubt, heart nearly burst at the thought of this loyalty in his father's friend.

Besides, Johnny had been told to the belief that a lie is easier to tell than the truth. When deputy asked bluntly if he had visited that afternoon—a little with a gray mustache—he answered with easy promptness:

"Nah-h! Ain't never seen no guy."

Gip Gerard went back to prison. Johnny Sarrett has learned a lesson: "If you go, Will, I'm not ever going to see you now!"

TOPNOTCHERS

by KET



Winner of Air Classic

Harold Neumann, flying for the first time in the Thompson Trophy race, averaged 220/194 mph.

Neumann flew the same plane "Mulligan" that Howard won the Bendix Trophy. He won the Bendix with two days left.

HOSTILE

BEN AMES

Copyright by Ben Ames Williams.

CHAPTER X—Continued

She looked at Bart as though she could confirm her word; but she was watching Will.

The sheriff leaned forward on his knees. "But Johnny," he urged, "she was looking that up, about Will hitting her off the ledge."

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HOSTILE VALLEY

BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER X—Continued
—16—

she looked at Bart as though he could confirm her word; but Bart was watching Will.

The sheriff leaned forward, his hands on his knees. "But just the same," he urged, "she wouldn't look that up, about Will hitting her and knocking her off the ledge, unless someone, Will or someone else, hit her!" He looked at Marm Pierce. "Marm Pierce," he asked in a low tone, "wasn't there a place where she'd been hit?"

"Like she'd hit a tree, or a post, when she fell, yes," said the woman, grudgingly. "But no one alive could hit that hard!"

"Seemed to me I remembered your saying that," he agreed. "Saying her face was—ragged up!" He looked troubled; and then he stood up and turned to Will.

"Will," he said gravely, "My job is just to do the best I know." He waited, and silence waited on him. "The law is that if a person is dying, and says something, you've got to take it for true, less'n there's proof to the contrary. That's one thing. Then if Huldry did have a place on her face, it's likely someone did hit her! And you was with her to the ledge, looking for her, your own tell."

He added, in an apologetic tone: "If you did find her down there, and she started talking about Jenny, I guess if she got you mad enough, you might hit her, Will, me as any man."

Will answered him. "I didn't, Sheriff," he said.

Sohler was uncomfortable. "I don't know you did, Will," he said. "But I've got to go on her word. I'll take it as a favor if you was to come along back to Eastbrook with me."

Jenny felt her spine cold with fear; but Will's eyes were firm. He said at last: "I can see how he placed, Sheriff. Only—where Zeke is, or whether he come home or not, I'd have to ask someone to do my chores for me."

Bart cried: "Don't worry about that, Will! I'll tend to things. If the sheriff's so blamed dumb!"

But Jenny, coming close to Will, said: "If you go, Will, I'm going with you. I'm not ever going to leave you now!"

Then Marm Pierce spoke, in her still tones, still angrily. "I don't see," she exclaimed, and stamped her foot. "For fools, give me men every time! If you ask me, Huldry's dead, and everybody else is off with her dead, too. No one in making such a fuss about it. But Will didn't kill her!"

"Then who did, ma'am?" the sheriff asked, reasonably.

"Why, I'll tell you," said the old woman. "If you're too blind to see!"

CHAPTER XI

IM SALADINE was a man of wit and sense and he was quicker than most men at reading the life of a man by day and night. But all this day, he had been at a loss. He was a stranger to these folk, and they to him; and for any appraisal of their character and their capacities for good or evil, he had to depend upon what they could see, or upon what he had seen, or upon what he had heard.

He had seen, alive, beautiful, seductive; Will he had seen and heard; Bart he had time to look at and appraise; and had that young man bold and handsome, yet well enough; Zeke he glimpsed briefly, and held in

pity, though he had not been blind to the dangerous passion in the man.

But Saladine, even while he recognized his own limitations, recognized also that there were forces in play which could not easily be calculated. Such a woman as Huldry Ferrin had emanations which must affect the lives, the very souls, of all those about her. Even Jim himself—and he was not a susceptible man—had after leaving her known a vague uneasiness, a nervous sense of being spied on, of being trailed through the sodden wood.

And he recognized the fact that if in those few moments she could disturb him so, then she must in other men have set up conflicting currents capable—if once released—of any violence.

She was, he thought, a sort of pagan. She was vicious, beyond doubt; yet—there were not the marks of vice upon her, but rather of abundant life and deep undisciplined vitality. Saladine could even pity this woman, ruled and driven by forces whose nature and depth she herself did not in the least comprehend.

But Saladine, though he might be a mystic, was a realist, too; and—here had been murder done. The woman who, by the powerful spell her presence cast, had wrecked and distorted other lives—had worked her own destruction in the end.

Yet—through what human means? Through Will, the husband she so bitterly had wronged? Or through Zeke, reduced from strong laughing manhood to a weary and tormented ember? Or through old Win Haven whom she had flouted? Or through Bart Carey here, who had hated her for her betrayal of his friend? Or through some casual passer-by?

It seemed to him not impossible that some stranger was involved. His own experience with Huldry helped his acceptance of this hypothesis as a possibility. She had sought to detain him, on that hidden ledge above the Valley; he had escaped by a sort of flight, as though he broke away from an actual physical restraint. Such women as Huldry must provoke in some men a sort of violent repulsion; and Saladine recognized this feeling in himself. If she had, for instance, tried by physical means to prevent his departure, had clutched his arm with her small hands, he could imagine himself flinging her with a violent and shuddering distaste backward and away. Thus cast aside, she might easily enough have tripped, or stumbled, and tottered off the ledge. He thought grimly that he himself, as well as any other man, might thus have hurried her to death today.

On Marm's Pierce's promise, silence for a moment held them; and the old woman said briskly: "It's cooled off in here by this time. Will, chuck up the fire. Bart, shut that shed door!"

And she sat down, calmly, as though at ease. The sheriff seemed to gather his wits together gropingly.

"What are you getting at, ma'am?" he asked Marm Pierce. "If Will didn't do it who did? Zeke?"

"No, no. Bart here!" she said casually.

Her astonishing words had no particular impact, it seemed to Saladine. They had no reality. It was obviously impossible that she could thus calmly accuse Bart of murder. She could not mean what she seemed to mean. He looked at Bart, and there was no suggestion of dismay in the other's countenance. Carey was, naturally, startled; he was also, Saladine thought,

a little amused, and not in the least resentful.

Jenny yonder was watching her grandmother with a bewildered intensity; and Will watched Bart, frowning, puzzling; and the sheriff sat down again, wearily, and he looked up over his shoulder at Bart, in a dazed way; and then he looked at Marm Pierce.

"You mean—this man right here?" he protested, and indicated Bart with a backward-pointing thumb.

"I said so, plain enough, didn't I?" she demanded tartly.

And it was obvious that none of the others took Marm Pierce seriously. The sheriff said, almost impatiently:

"But ma'am, that don't make sense! I guess if you really thought Carey done it, you wouldn't say so to his face." He added: "And if he done it, he wouldn't stand here so calm. It don't sound reasonable, ma'am," he urged.

Will asked, honestly, from beyond the stove: "Bart, did you?"

Bart shook his head. "No, Will," he said.

"I know you and Huldry never did get along," Will confessed. "But—I guess you wouldn't go to kill her, Bart."

Bart spoke straightforwardly. "That's right, Will," he assented. He shifted his position, stood more erectly. "Sheriff," he said, "I never had much dealings with the



"You Mean—This Man Right Here?"

law." He grinned. "But if you're fixing to lay this on me, you better take my gun first, I sh'd think!"

But Sohier shook his head. "I don't know a thing about guns, Bart," he admitted. "Never carried one my own self. Wouldn't know what to do with it if I did."

Marm Pierce sniffed scornfully. "A fine sheriff, you be!" she exclaimed.

Bart grinned. "Well, it ain't fit for me to have a gun on me," he said, with a sort of implied amusement in his eyes. "If I'm up for murder and all!"

He laid the revolver on the table by the lamp; and he looked at Marm Pierce. "Now you go ahead with your rat killing, Granny," he bade her amiably.

"I've said all I've got to say," the old woman retorted.

But the sheriff was troubled. "You can't go and say a thing like that, if you don't aim to back it up, ma'am," he protested.

She tossed her head; but Bart suggested:

"You can't blame her, Sheriff. You had your mind all made up it was Will, but Granny wouldn't stand for blaming Will, feeling the way she does about him and Jenny. She'd do anything, or say anything at all, to stop you!"

Saladine thought this explanation was in fact plausible enough; but Marm Pierce appeared to resent it. Her black eyes were bright.

"You, Bart!" she cried, "if you don't shut up, I'll ask you some questions you'll find hard answer-

ing!"

Bart said agreeably: "Why certain, Granny! Fire away! Ask whatever you're a mind!"

"All right, I will," she decided positively; and she seemed to lean back in her chair, to relax at ease. "Not that it's my business," she confessed. "And if it comes down to that, not that I think Huldry's any great loss! Will, don't you glare at me! But you, Bart, tell me this. My brother Win was over to your house last night, and this morning?"

"I've told you so, a dozen times," Bart reminded her, his eyes twinkling.

"Guess you had a drink with him, didn't you?" she challenged. "Last night, and like as not this morning too?"

"I ain't to be sociable," Bart confessed, with a dry amusement in his tones at her insistent catechism.

"Drunk when you started fishing, was you?"

"Shucks, no! I'd had a couple!"

"When did you first get the idea of going fishing?"

"Why, yesterday," Bart decided. "The ground was too wet for plowing, after the rain. I hadn't nothing much to do only the chores; so I dug me some worms, but before I could get started, Win come along. So I didn't go till today."

She eyed him narrowly. "You start out this morning before he left?"

"No. Pretty soon after."

She said sharply: "Then you got started by ten o'clock or so and it must have been close on to noon when somebody knocked Huldry off the ledge. Didn't take you all that time to fish down that far, did it?"

"I'd fished way down brook below there," Bart declared. "I was on my way back when I heard Huldry screech!"

"Catch any fish?" she demanded.

He shook his head. "Never a bite."

Saladine said mildly: "They took hold for me."

Bart retorted, in perfect good humor: "You was ahead of me." And Saladine perceived the justice of this; but Marm Pierce cried:

"How come you know he was ahead of you? Didn't see him, did you?"

"No," Bart explained. "But I see his tracks, and Win's, in the trail." She objected quickly: "Win told the sheriff he didn't go down brook at all!"

Bart chuckled: "Win wouldn't know where he went about that time," he assured her. "Win was stepping high. He was right back on his heels."

Marm Pierce nodded, as though accepting Bart's explanation. "All right," she said. "Jim Saladine here didn't get started down brook from your place till close on to ten o'clock, the way I figure; and Win was gone before that, and you come after. Say quarter-past ten. You fished down brook, and didn't get a bite, and decided it was going to rain, and started back up brook again. That so?"

"Sure!"

"I'll you come along under the ledge back of Will's farm and heard Huldry yell, and the thump when she hit?"

Bart nodded, soberly enough.

"Yes, Granny."

"So you climbed up and found her?"

"Yes."

"How was she laying?"

Bart looked at Will doubtfully, as though he might have wished to spare Huldry's husband this recital; but he answered:

"She was laying on her back, ma'am. She'd come down on some rocks; kind of across a big one. I can show you in the morning, right where she was."

The old woman sat primly, her hands clasped in her lap, watching him with keen black eyes. The lamplight touched her white hair pleasantly. She wore, Saladine thought, a sort of majesty; dignity was in her; a remote deep wisdom beyond ordinary minds. Old women

so many things.

"It rained," she said.

"Plenty," he agreed; and he added: "When I set out to fetch Will, after, I went by my house and changed. Then when I didn't find Will I come back past the ledge and picked up my gear, and come on here."

Marm Pierce nodded; and she shifted her position in the chair. There was something in her movement which suggested that one part of the scene was finished, that a new episode was about to begin.

"Will," she said, "I never see much of Huldry; but I've heard folks tell that she'd wear a rope tied around her waist the same as today like a sash."

Her tone was a question, and he nodded. "She'd wear a piece of clothesline like that, right along," he agreed; and after a moment he said, something wistful in his tones: "I mind she always tied it in a granny knot. I showed her how to tie it right times enough. I used to joke her about it, when first we was married, and we'd laugh; but later, I guess she stuck to her own way just to plague me!"

Saladine remembered that granny knot so vividly.

"Tie it tight, did she?" Marm Pierce suggested.

"No," Will decided. "It was always loose, kind of."

The old woman seemed suddenly taller. "When Bart got her here today," she said clearly, "that rope was tied in a square knot, and tied tight!" She looked at Bart. "And there was blood smeared on the rope by the knot and in the knot! But the only blood on Huldry was on the back of her neck, and down her shoulders. If she was laying on her back when you found her, Bart, with the knot in front, how come the blood to be on that rope? It looked to me like some one with bloody hands had tied it!"

Bart quite undisturbed, seemed to remember. "I mind, now," he said, "the rope was dragging. Likely it had come untied when she fell. I tripped on it carrying her over here. Fell right down and busted my hand on a rock. So I tied it around her. Chance is my hands was covered with blood by then."

She asked implacably: "If you laid her down, how come the front of your overalls didn't get wet? Seems like they would have; but when you got here, they was all dry across the front of you, where you'd held her up against you."

He said readily: "I'd have to lean down over her to tie that rope. The rain would hit on my back!"

Marm Pierce sniffed. "Maybe so," she said, and looked at him steadily. "You say you see Win's tracks, down brook? Sure it wa'n't Saladine's tracks you see?"

He shook his head. "No, there was two sets. Boots and shoes."

She nodded as though in assent. "That's right," she agreed, in a contented tone. "That's all the tracks I found!"

Saladine felt something within him quicken to attention; then she looked at him as though for confirmation. "You mind," she said, "when I went out to get some air, and left you and Bart in the kitchen here?" He did remember. "Well I went up the brook path a ways," she explained. "There was two sets of tracks, plain enough." She looked at Bart harshly. "But I didn't find your tracks, anywhere," she declared, her voice ringing. "How come your tracks didn't show if you come down the trail?"

Bart chuckled. "Why, Granny, you're a regular bloodhound, ain't you?" he drawled in deep amusement. "Nosing through the woods in all that rain! What started you scouting around, anyhow?"

"I begun to figure on things, just as soon as I see you was lying."

The man's color heightened as though he began at last to feel a certain irritation at her insistence. "That's a hard word, even from you, Granny!" he protested. "I wouldn't take it from a man."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

s suggests that Germans Mrs. Wilson received first prize. Mrs. Van second, and Mrs. Edward Stanley of Berlin the consolation.

Continued on Page Four

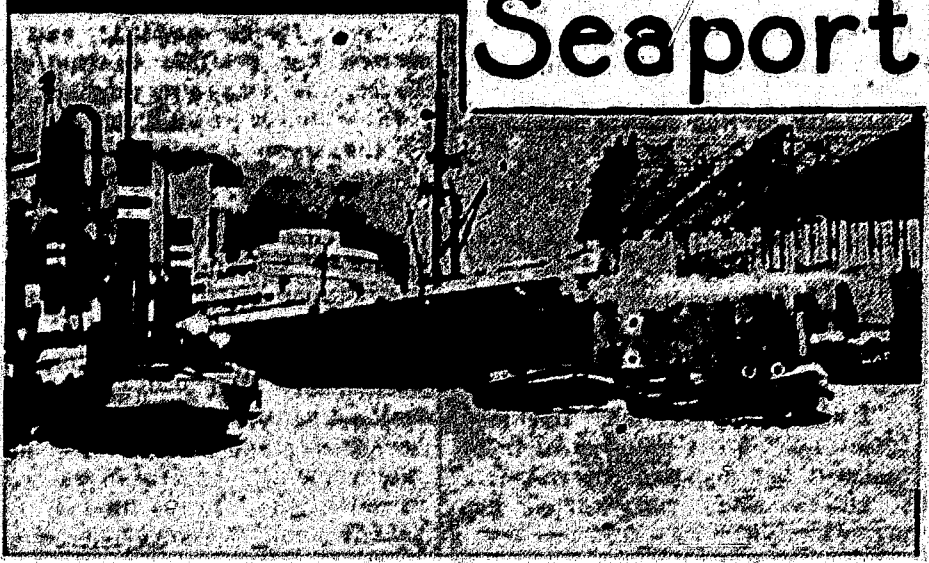
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More Local on Page Eight

PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

HAMBURG, Great Seaport



View of the Port of Hamburg.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

HAMBURG thinks in terms of ships, of fish, and trade with far-flung places. Overseas news, especially news that affects trade for better or worse, means more to it than all the politico-social twaddle of Berlin or Munich.

Since the days of sail, its sons have scoured every nook of the world to barter, buy, and sell. Many now extensive German colonies in South America and the Orient began as small groups of traders and clerks first sent from here. Some marry foreign women, retire well-to-do, and bring their families back here to educate the children.

This close tie with distant lands accounts for Hamburg's well-known study of tropic economies and diseases, its researches into new uses for imported raw materials, the world-wide work of its trade groups, and the desire of its young people to learn foreign languages and to travel abroad. Visit in any Hamburg home, or any industrial museum where foreign products are seen, and at once you are struck with youth's eager interest in men, events, and things overseas.

During the years when endless shiploads of immigrants left Germany for the New World, Hamburg was the port from which millions of them sailed, including those from middle and eastern Europe.

Many a Hamburg sitting room is cluttered with curios and quaint mementos brought back from distant voyages by father, uncle, or brother.

From here red-faced crews in smelly oilskins and high boots sail each season to fish the wind-swept North sea, working as far away as Iceland. The loss of life, ships, and nets in this trade is recorded in many a North sea ballad. Herrings they harvest in countless millions.

What the "Free Port" Means. That phrase, "the Free Port of Hamburg," means what? Only this: Away back in 1189 Frederick Barbarossa (the Red Beard) gave Hamburg its "free charter." Though a state now in the German republic, it still enjoys a peculiar degree

of independence. Its ancient senate still functions in traditional Spanish dress. While Hamburg joined the German union in 1888, the senate cannily maintained its free-trade rights by holding back a part of its harbor area as a free port. Shut off by a high iron fence, this section is a city within itself, free from the plague of duties, and customs inspectors.

Here are mammoth warehouses piled high with China silk, frozen meats from Argentina, coffee from Brazil, farm machines from the United States, many waiting re-shipment to strange-named Baltic ports, none to pay a cent of customs duty to Germany. Here many of the world's huge ships are built; here are foundries and machine shops. Here, too, stocks of factories profit by the free use of imported raw material and easy shipping facilities.

Hamburg, as a German state, has tariff protections, but this part of it enjoys free trade in all its enormous transit commerce. This benefit is shared by American firms who have warehouses here.

Like Manhattan Island, crowded Hamburg uses tunnels. Between St. Pauli and the Steinwarder side of the Elbe, in the harbor sections, a double tube leads under the river. It is similar to the Hudson tunnels at New York, except for approaches. So crowded are the river banks that no space could be spared for inclines; hence, at each end, men and vehicles use elevators, which lift and lower them 77 feet below street level.

Pig-iron weights hold the tubes from shifting. The tunnels, their walls faced with glazed tiles and decorated with sculptured reliefs, are brilliantly illuminated. On bad days, when fog or ice slows down

the Elbe ferries or crowds the bridges, pedestrians and cyclists all prefer the dry, warm tubes.

Many Languages There. Hamburg is a polyglot port. Shopping street window cards read, "English Spoken," "Se Habla Espanol," "On Parle Francais," Syrian cafes display sidewalk dinner signs in "fishworm" writing. The hourliest newspaper joke tells of one store whose sign read, "German spoken here."

English words and phrases "five-o'clock tea," "sport," "morning coat," "gentlemen," even "boule dogue" for bulldog—are often sandwiched in German speech and news text. "Jazz" is pronounced "yotz." At the theater one sometimes hears the phrase "Echt Amerikanische Yotz Bandt," meaning "real American jazz band!"

Watch the Luft Hansa planes, whose pilots can't start till uniformed air policemen come with orders; or observe the race crowds on Derby day, where many wear monochromes and London sport clothes, and see with what clocklike precision all events are clicked off.

Go out in Mecklenburg to shoot, and servants carry your coat, lunch, gun, shells, even a stool to sit on, while others drive the game past you in easy shooting range.

In a vast St. Pauli pleasure palace you see dinner dancers suddenly scurry from the floor when uniformed attendants rush in, as if raiding the place, dragging mats, rugs, poles, wires, and all the gear of aerial acrobats. In a jiffy this is set up, and girls in tights are flying through the smoke or swinging out over the tables by trapeze. Just as magically, all this spectacle vanishes; again the jazz band plays, and back to the floor the diners rush to dance again.

Alster Lake in the City.

Alster lake is set in Hamburg like a reflection pool in some ornate exposition grounds. Imagine Times Square, in New York city, as a tree-bordered lake, alive with toy ferries, boats, rafts, pleasure craft, floats, and swans. Hamburg's Alster lake is like that, only larger. A river, the Alster, on its way to the Elbe plays wide as its reaches the city. A dam divides the lake, cutting off one end, the inner Alster, in Hamburg's busiest quarters.

Nest white cafes, with glassed-in verandas, fragrant with potted plants and window flower boxes, stand along the promenade that runs about the lake. Crowds gather here to sit, and sup, and listen to the band or watch boat races.

Hiding to Hamburg in a third-class coach affords a quick flash of life among the masses. Through snatches of sally dialogue overheard

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

LIGHTFOOT BECOMES UNCERTAIN

LIGHTFOOT the Deer traveled on through the Green Forest straight ahead in the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing. Every few steps he would raise his delicate nose and test all the scents that the Merry Little Breezes were bringing. As long as he kept the Merry Little Breezes blowing in his face he could be sure whether or not there was danger ahead of him. You see, the Merry Little Breezes delight in carrying all sorts of scents, and Lightfoot's nose is so wonderful



Every Once in a While He Would Stop in a Thicket of Young Trees.

that even though those scents be very, very faint he can catch them and tell just what they are.

Lightfoot uses his nose very much as you and I use our eyes. It tells him the things he wants to know. He knew that Reddy Fox had been along ahead of him although he didn't get so much as a glimpse of Reddy's red coat. Once he caught just the faintest of scents which caused him to stop abruptly and test the air more carefully than ever. It was the scent of Buster

run the themes about which working people think. Jobs, wages, the price of food and clothes, what the government ought to do, politics in its many variations—the same here as everywhere. —Also, you hear many poor are leaving the city to save rents and try to live on the land. Some men in the coach, returning from visits with country kin, carry a goose, a sack of fruit or potatoes.

"It was better before the war." "Ach, ya, the good old peace times!"

Pence, war, fires, floods, and cholera—Hamburg had known them all since Charlemagne first laid out the place as a fort from which to fight the Wends, the Swedes, and other half-wild pagans herenabouts, whose descendants later helped people England. Danes, French, Russians—all have struck their blows at Hamburg. But, from the day that Rome soldiers built the first hut and sounded their bugle blasts over the swampy Elbe lands down to the steam-siren chorus of today, Hamburg has slowly grown in power and influence, till now she is the greatest seaport in continental Europe. Helms of the Hanseatic league, Germans call her.

As in olden days her sailing ships pioneered the Seven seas, so now her liners, freighters, and tankers follow every ocean lane and her voice is the sound of steamers whistling.

Confident

In Syria every Druse bride presents her husband with a dagger which may be used upon her if she proves unfaithful.

Bear. It was so very faint the Lightfoot knew Buster was not near so he went ahead again, but more carefully than before. After a little he couldn't smell Buster all so he knew then that Buster had simply passed that way going to some other part of the Green Forest.

So Lightfoot knew that he had nothing to fear in that direction as long as the Merry Little Breezes brought him none of the dreaded man-scent, and he knew that could trust the Merry Little Breezes to bring him that scent if it should be a man anywhere in the direction. The Merry Little Breezes are Lightfoot's best friends. Lightfoot didn't want to keep going in that direction all day. It was take him far away from that part of the Green Forest with which was familiar and which he called home. It might in time take him out of the Green Forest, and he wouldn't do at all. So after a while Lightfoot became uncertain. He didn't know just what to do. You see, he couldn't tell whether or not that hunter with the terrible gun was still following him.

Every once in a while he would stop in a thicket of young trees behind a tangle of fallen trees rooted by the wind. There he would stand facing the direction from which he had come and watch and listen for some sign that the hunter was still following. But after a few minutes of this he would grow uneasy and then bound away in the direction from which the Merry Little Breezes were blowing so as to be sure of not running into danger.

"If only I could know if that hunter is still following I would know better what to do," thought Lightfoot. "I've got to find out."

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Most of the Presidents

Picked From Legal Bos

The lawyers easily outnumber the other professions and trades the Presidential chair, although all of those who had been admitted to the bar had ever practiced to great extent.

Twenty-one of the 31 men who have held the office have been lawyers—John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Hayes, Garfield, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, McKinley, Taft, Wilson, Coolidge and President Roosevelt.

Washington was a planter and farmer. He had been trained as a surveyor. Zachary Taylor was a farmer, a Louisiana cotton planter, but a good deal of his life had been spent as a professional soldier. William Henry Harrison was a lawyer, a soldier and a politician.

Fillmore, in early life, was a printer, a woodcarver, but later took to law. Andrew Johnson was a tailor until he began a career 40 years in public office by being elected an alderman.

Grant had served in the army, sold real estate, farmed and clerked in a store before the Civil war. He entered the publishing business after his Presidency, and failed disastrously.

President Arthur had taught school and followed a political career. Theodore Roosevelt's young years were almost entirely spent in politics and political office. Harding was in the newspaper business for nearly forty years. Woodrow Wilson, though a lawyer, spent the greater part of his life as a teacher and Herbert Hoover was an engineer.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FIRST CHRONOMETERS ARE SHOWN IN LONDON MUSEUM

London.—Four of the famous chronometers made by John Harrison, which were the first instruments invented to solve the mariner's problem of "finding the longitude" are on view at the Science museum at Kensington. They have been lent by the British admiralty.

Harrison, according to the museum, was the first to make an instrument capable of keeping sufficiently accurate time at sea, and it was with these same chronometers that he won \$100,000 offered by the British government in 1714 for a method of determining a vessel's longitude to within an accuracy of 30 miles, at the end of a voyage to the West Indies.

In 1761 Harrison was successful. His fourth chronometer had aided in the navigation of a boat to Jamaica, and at the end of the voyage it was found to be in error by only five seconds, which corresponds to an error in longitude of one mile. He won the \$100,000, the final installment of the award being paid him in 1773.

The first three of Harrison's chronometers, which were valuable contributions to the science of navigation, were large clocks, each weighing 50 pounds. The one which won the prize, however, was smaller, resembling a large watch of about five inches diameter.

SUNNY BOY



"He's a cheerful fellow; such a bright disposition." "Well he's a sunfish, you know."

OUT-OF-DATE



Neverwed—The good old mother-in-law joke seems about played out. Longwed—The real mother-in-law never was a joke except to you guys who were never up against one.

OTHER CITIZENS AND WORKERS OF THE CITIZEN GIVE THE BANK BANDITS CREDIT, AND THAT IS THE FACT THEY AT LEAST TRY TO BE SELF-SUPPORTING.

Will Rogers

I N U M I A S

Bethel, Maine

My Neighbor Says:

shrubs are transplanted now should be spaded into the soil in which they are planted. The snows will wash the bones of the soil and shrubs will be well nourished.

When frying in deep fat put only a little food at one time to cover the bottom of the frying basket. Too much food lowers the temperature.

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My Neighbor Says:

shrubs are transplanted now should be spaded into the soil in which they are planted. The snows will wash the bones into soil and shrubs will be well nourished.

When frying in deep fat put only a small amount of food at one time to cover bottom of frying basket. Too much food lowers the temperature.

Apple cake makes a delicious pud-ding served with either hard or hot apples. Steam the fruit cake before serving.

Small orange sherberts to be served with the meat course may be served in the ice-cube section of your refrigerator.

GABBY GERTIE



When people cry over a screen they know it's a moving pic-ture.

Taught to Be Patient
One of my ancestors taught me to be patient and submissive," said the sage of Chinatown, "but I dedicated for a remnant of for a few of them who knew to be aggressive and defiant."

LY-TOX
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MOSQUITOES
FLIES-SPIDERS
and
OTHER INSECTS

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VELVET FOR THE BRIDE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Velvet for the autumn bride, also for the gowns of her attendants. velvet is the word. Velvet offers unlimited possibilities in delectable color schemes. Imagine a bevy of pretty bridesmaids clad in velvets in the glamorous and romantic Italian renaissance reds and greens, purples and mosaic rust shades such as are creating a furore of excitement in the color realm. Of course if pastel tints is your choice, all well and good, says fashion, but for a color glory that tunes into autumn glow superbly try the Italian warm tones. Arms full of autumn flowers—a theme for poet and painter. The bride pictured is clad in an ivory white velvet gown which is designed with classic simplicity. The long train extends from back fullness in the skirt. Her bouquet is of pale, almost white, orchids with lilacs of the valley, with a full ruffle of tulle framing it.

Consumption of Fats
The total factory consumption of all animal and vegetable fats and oils in this country last year amounted to 3,355,555,000 pounds. More than one-third, 1,375,410,000 pounds went into soap manufacture. Compounds and vegetable shortenings came next, and paint and varnish third. As might be expected, the largest single item was cottonseed oil, 1,083,950,000 pounds. Next in order of large items were: Edible tallow, 585,893,000 pounds; coconut oil, 540,515,000; linseed oil, 219,740,000; palm oil, 208,547,000.

Housewife's Idea Box



A Patching Hint
It is a fine idea to make handkerchiefs out of the leftover pieces from the children's cotton dresses. They can use the handkerchiefs to match the dress and later if a patch is needed the handkerchief can be used for patching. It will have been washed as often as the dress and will match as a patch.

THE HOUSEWIFE
© Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service.

NEW FALL STYLES DEMAND FREEDOM

"Have you noticed how much shorter, fuller and freer are the new fall skirts for sports and tailored clothes?" asked a stylist. "Quite a change from the straight and narrow silhouette we've had for some time."

"You'll see that same spirit of freedom and swing-along in the sturdy looking shoes to wear with these new clothes—that is, for tailored and sports wear. Low heels, simple lines, tongues, broad straps, high throats—all are good because they give correct accent to this new fashion of freedom."

"But what a contrast when it comes to afternoon and evening shoes! Soft, rich fabrics, falling in graceful folds call for finely feminine shoes. Rather simple in design because the 'law of balance' tells us that when skirts are more complicated, shoes should be less complicated."

Unique Scratch Pad for Kitchen

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK
It can't be helped if there is money business afoot here. This little fellow makes it his business to keep a record of your household wants on the little pad he is holding. This memo pad, hanger measures about 8 by 10 inches when finished.

Package No. A-7 contains the stamped and tinted unbleached muslin and the paper scratch pad, ready to be outlined, also directions how to make it up. Thread and binding are



not included. Sent postpaid for 15 cents.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. A, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Enclose stamped and addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Men Operate Cathedral Attic's Old Treadmill

St. Stephen's Cathedral treadmill, a huge wheel almost 20 feet in diameter, is more than 500 years old, writes a Vienna United Press correspondent. It is built into the immense attic of the famous church and, as throughout the ages, still serves to haul up building material whenever repairs become necessary.

Four men tread the wheel to which an enormous hemp cable, 500 feet long and as thick as the upper arm of an athlete, is attached.

Superstitious Viennese attribute miraculous force to the cable. The touch of it is supposed to heal rheumatism and gout.

St. Stephen's attic under the enormous steep roof is one of the largest in the world. It is 400 feet long, 80 wide, 140 high and subdivided into five stories.

The colossal roofing rising high above the city's houses with its multi-colored glazed tiles, forming a zigzag pattern, is one of Vienna's outstanding landmarks.

Each tile cost about one schilling. The total value of the roof cover, consisting of not less than 5,000,000 tiles would, therefore, be 5,000,000 schillings or about \$1,000,000.

Make Jabot Solve "Weighty" Problems

PATTERN 9339
Our stylist had leisure hours in mind when she designed this graceful afternoon frock for the woman of larger proportions. The soft jabot cascades down the bodice in graceful folds, concealing those extra pounds and curves! The bodice gathers in front to a double-pointed yoke, another slenderizing feature with its diagonal lines. Medium length sleeves puff, then hug the forearm below the elbow. Crepe is a perfect medium for this pattern, but in satin you'd have an all-season "best dress." Do choose sparkling novel buttons and buckle.

Pattern 9339 may be ordered only in sizes, 16, 18, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 42.



44 and 46. Size 30 requires 4 yards 30 inch fabric. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 West Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Meaning of Muffi
Muffi is the title of a high Turkish official who assists the judge or cadl by interpreting the law of the Koran of Moslem tradition and of other legal sources. The grand muffi is one of the interpreters of the Koran by whose decisions the cadls have to judge. The phrase, in muffi, meaning not in uniform, in civilian dress, is an Anglo-Islamic expression referring to the loose robes of the Moslem muffi.

Eve's Epigrams

There are always two sides to a question—and then there are the actual facts to take into account.

Sheath-Like Gown



Madonna sheer blue silk is developed into a sheath-like gown with the fullness concentrated in front. A handsome lame wrap of silver and purplish blue to match the dress completes the ensemble. Jeweled ornament of antique design.

Hotel Guests Save Birds

During a violent hailstorm at Ruitli, in Switzerland, 24 birds sought refuge in a giant beech near a hotel. As the violence of the storm increased the birds were beaten to the ground and more than 100 were killed. The guests of the hotel went out in a body and gathered up the survivors, which, after they had passed the night in one of the hotel rooms, were perfectly fit again and were sent on their way rejoicing.



SIMPLE SIMON
MET A PLEMAN
AND ORDERED THREE OR FOUR,
HE NOW EATS TUMS
WHEN HEARTBURN COMES...
DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE!

Stop SAYING "NO" TO FAVORITE FOODS

It isn't only pie that disagrees with some people. Many say that even milk gives them a gassy stomach. The very best foods may bring on acid indigestion, sour stomach, gas, heartburn. Millions have found that Tums quickly relieve acid indigestion. Munch 3 or 4 after meals or whenever smoking, hasty eating, last night's party, or some other cause brings on acid indigestion. Tums contain no harsh alkalis, which physicians have said may increase the tendency toward acid indigestion. Instead an antacid which neutralizes stomach acid, but never over-alkalizes the stomach or blood. You'll like their minty taste. Only 10c.

TUMS FOR THE TUMMY
TUMS ARE ANTACID... NOT A LAXATIVE...
FREE: "This week" at your drugstore—head-meister with the purchase of a 10c roll of Tums or a 25c box of Tums (The All Vegetable Laxative).

When in NEW YORK Live at... HOTEL EDISON

NEWEST MOST MODERN HOTEL IN THE HEART OF EVERYTHING
All Outside Rooms—BATH—TUB—SHOWERS—Ice Water in each room—Restaurants—Bar—Cinema—Harvard Cafe
16 to 27 St. West of Broadway
RATES FROM \$2.50

suggests that Germans... Continued on Page Four

Mrs. Wilson received first prize. Mrs. Van second, and Mrs. Edward Stanley of Berlin the consolation.

JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA
SPOT WALTZ
Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

particularly appreciated by the Girl Scouts and their sponsors, the Troop Committee.

More locals on Page Eight

SULLIVAN MINE LEADS

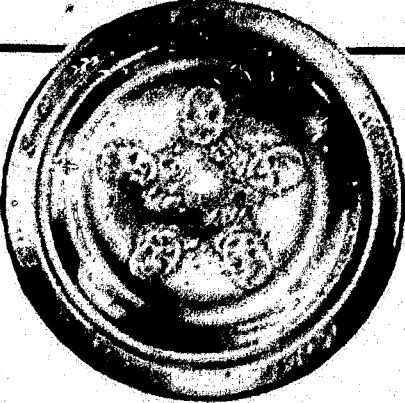
The Sullivan mine at Kimberley, British Columbia, is the world's largest producer of zinc ore and one of the leading producers of the ores of lead and silver. This mine has produced a grand total of 1,500,153 tons of lead, 1,201,173 tons of zinc and 53,184,408 ounces of silver since it began to operate in 1900, up to the end of 1932. Last year 1,441,045 tons of lead-zinc-silver ore were milled, as compared with 1,014,740 tons in 1931. The Sullivan is the source of nearly all the annual lead output for Canada and of over 80 per cent of the zinc production. Since 1925 it has held supremacy in the production of silver.—Canada Week by Week.

Really Bad

"How is your insomnia?"
"Worse. Now I can't even sleep when it's time to get up."

SEND FOR THIS GIFT! DIONNE 'QUINTS' BIRTHDAY BOWL

Sent to anyone for 2 Quaker or Mother's Oats trademarks and 10c to help cover special postage and handling charges. (15c in Canada.) Send to The Quaker Oats Co., Box L, Chicago, Ill.



● This offer is made to celebrate the selection of Quaker Oats as the cereal for the Dionne Quintuplets, even before their first birthday. You will love this souvenir. A beautiful design in lifetime chromium, 6" in diameter, useful for serving many things. Send now to address above.

IN VITAMIN B FOR KEEPING FIT.



1c WORTH OF
QUAKER OATS
equals
3 CAKES OF
FRESH YEAST

Quaker and Mother's Oats are the same

FREE PLYMOUTH AUTOMOBILES

\$4,750⁰⁰ in Awards for
FUR Shippers

who prepare their pelts carefully and participate in Bears for National Fur Show. You don't even have to sell your furs through Bears. FREE new Tip to Trappers book tells how you may share in awards. Also how Bears act as your agent, getting you highest value for your furs. Mail coupon below.

MAIL
NOW

Mail to point
below nearest to you:
SEARS, ROEBUCK and CO.
Chicago—Philadelphia—Memphis
Dallas—Kansas City—Seattle

Please mail me, without cost or obligation, fur shipping tags and latest edition of "Tip to Trappers."

Name.....
Residence.....
Rural Route.....
Street Address.....

STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

THE Helen Vinson-Fred Perry marriage didn't surprise anyone, of course; it had been launched with rumors and denials for too long. But, as always happens when people marry, friends are saying, "Why did she marry him?" and "Do you think it will last?" Meanwhile Helen is looking more beautiful than ever (she has a beauty secret that would be a boon to all girls if she'd let it be made public) and it's reported that her bridegroom will act in pictures.

Bing Crosby's pretty home has grown too small for himself, his wife, and his three boys. So he's sold it to Al Jolson, who presented it to his mother-in-law, and now Bing's planning to build a bigger and better one. On the side he'll make pictures, and do ninety-seven broadcasts in the next two years.



Bing Crosby

It is really the duty of Major Bowes to make a tour of the country; the thousands of people who listen to his amateur hour each Sunday evening ought to have the pleasure of meeting him, for he is one of the most delightful people on the air.

He is one of those charming, gentlemanly men who never push themselves forward—so you can imagine how he stood out when he was involved in the motion picture industry. For years he presided over the destinies of the huge Capitol theater, in New York, and all news paper people there who had anything to do with the movies knew him. The genial Major, when he entertained them, did it as if he wanted to—not as if it were a duty.

Michael Bartlett gave a party after his recent broadcast, a party that will go down in the annals of radio and movie folk as one of the nicest ever held.

Of course you remember Michael Bartlett; he's the chap who was so good in Grace Moore's "Love Me Forever" that the picture had to be cut so that he wouldn't steal it. Not that he wanted to steal it; he just couldn't help himself. He'll be making more pictures soon.

In the usual course of events his party would have been a mad scramble of Broadwayites and newspaper men, many of whom would drink too much, few of whom would know who was giving the party, or care.

Bartlett asked his family and his friends from his home town in Massachusetts. Telegrams of congratulation poured in in huge batches, of course—the ones he read aloud were not from headliners, but from home town folks whom his favorite guests would know.

The lights went out, and a big

cake, lighted with candles was brought in—and it developed that the day was his sister's wedding anniversary, and that she, not he, was the guest of honor.

They expect big things of Michael Bartlett in Hollywood and on the air—and don't you think that he deserves them?

Incidentally, some one asked Bartlett if he found Grace Moore impossible hard to work with. According to rumor, she's extremely temperamental.

"Not at all," he replied. "No one could be nicer."

Remember a picture made years ago, called "Four Devils"? It was about four young acrobats, and Janet Gaynor was the star. Mary Duncan, who had a brief career in pictures and then married into high society—very high society—was the vampire, in clothes that nearly killed her beauty. It's to be done again, with



Janet Gaynor and Louise Rainer in Janet's role and Gloria Swanson as the vamp. Meanwhile, what's happened to Janet's career?

ODDS AND ENDS... Myrna Loy's going to make "Wife vs. Secretary" and then "After the Thin Man"... Wallace Beery's back from Europe. His daughter, Carol Ann, brought seven dolls, one from each country they visited. Clark Gable's love of tricky clothes may yet turn him into a haberdasher, if he's not careful... Shirley Temple could have received \$10,000 for one broadcast, but the Fox executives wouldn't let her go on the air! © Western Newspaper Union.

Blindness Is Cured Through Mother Love

Los Angeles.—How a mother's love overcame seemingly insurmountable obstacles and brought her young daughter from blindness to sight has been revealed here.

June Gertler was born blind. In the pupils of her eyes was a defect which medical science could not remove.

But her mother, Mrs. Irene Gertler, refused to give up. She decided upon a course of home treatments based upon the mutual love and confidence of the family group.

Mrs. Gertler made other tests, and slowly but surely little June began to see. Now her vision is fully restored, her eyes as normal as the average child's. She started to school with other children. She showed remarkable intelligence and quickly passed through her work, so that now, at the age of seven, she is in the fourth A grade.

Child, 23 Months of Age, Is a Walking Dictionary

San Francisco.—A 450-word vocabulary at 23 months!

The claimant to this phenomenal education, tiny Jean McGlamery, pronounced "exceptional" by psychologists at Stanford university, can use all of them, too.

For 15 minutes recently her father, Alexander McGlamery, who has carried on most of the child's bringing up, took her from room to room in their home and not once did she fail to name the countless objects to which he pointed.

The bland, blue-eyed little prodigy also can count up to ten, spell out her first name, tell her address, sing "Yankee Doodle," recite without error numerous nursery rhymes, and she is now beginning to write.

Authorities on mental testing at Stanford are interested keenly in little Jean's progress.

Porcupine an Old Timer in America

Probably Been Here About
Two Million Years.

Washington.—The porcupine family were "old settlers" in North America. The oldest fossil belonging to this rodent group yet found on the continent has been identified in material gathered in the Snake River valley of Idaho by Dr. C. Lewis Gazin, Smithsonian Institution paleontologist. The deposits belonged to the late Pliocene or early Pleistocene period of the geologists, about at the start of the great ice ages more than 2,000,000 years ago.

This porcupine left only a part of its lower jaw in the rock as a record for posterity, but this was enough for Dr. Robert W. Wilson, paleontologist of the California Institute of Technology, to place it in the proper family.

It was evidently a somewhat larger, heavier creature than either of the two porcupine species now found in the United States. Hitherto the creatures have been considered relatively late arrivals on the continent, although they have a greater antiquity in South America. Other bones gathered in the area indicate that South American animal types were penetrating far northward at the time.

Fossils of both the extinct species of porcupines go back only to cave or volcanic fissure deposits dating from the middle or late ice-age period. Hitherto only one fossil representing an extinct species of porcupine has been recorded on the continent. This was a rather complete skull obtained from a volcanic fissure in Arizona and dated from the late Pleistocene period.

The indications are that the porcupine may have been in North America even in the early Pliocene period, or more than 10,000,000 years ago.

Hitherto, however, the tangible

evidence of this consisted only of two teeth found in the Niobrara river region of Wyoming, and paleontologists are in doubt as to whether these could be assigned more properly to an ancient beaver. No additional remains ever have been found in the area.

The remains identified by Dr. Wilson are closer to the present porcupines than to the older animal.

Arizona Woman Makes Pets of Gila Monsters

Tucson, Ariz.—If any traveler to Arizona should wish to take home a playful little Gila monster to keep the cat from getting lonesome, or as a pal to the parrot, he can buy one already house-broken.

Mrs. Nell Holderman has opened Arizona's queerest pet ranch. She trains Gila monsters for pets and sells them to tourists.

So well behaved are the monsters, whose skin looks like a woman's banded bag, that they come waddling on their four human-like feet when she calls them by name. They are also quite affectionate, climbing on her shoulders and caressing her neck.

"Although most people are afraid of Gila monsters because they can bite like bulldogs, sinking their sharp teeth in a vise-like grip into the flesh, they are not dangerous," Mrs. Holderman declared. "If treated kindly, they will come to love you and to obey you. They are as smart as a dog and can be taught any number of tricks."

Color Symbolism

The early Christian artists gave symbolic meaning to the different colors. Red was intended to typify love; blue, truth; green, hope; white, purity, innocence and faith; yellow, sometimes sunlight, marriage and religious faith, occasionally jealousy and deceit.

Find Out

From Your Doctor
if the "Pain" Remedy
You Take Is Safe

Don't Entrust Your
Own or Your Family's
Well-Being to Unknown
Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about for the relief of headaches, pains of rheumatism, neuralgia, ask your doctor who thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

We say this because, before discovery of Bayer Aspirin, so-called "pain" remedies were used against physicians as bad for the stomach, or, often the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin in and out without ill effect, proved that the medical facts about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the best methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains, and safe for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin any drug store—simply by asking for it by the name "Aspirin," alone, but always saying **BA Bayer Aspirin** when you buy.

Bayer Aspirin



Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way your body to rid itself of the wastes that cause acidity, gas, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must be moved.

To make them move quickly, gently, completely, without gas, thousands of physicians recommend **Milnesia Wafers**. (Dentists recommend **Milnesia wafers** as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like are pure milk of magnesia. Each is approximately equal to a full dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, they swallow their correct acidity, bad breath, constipation, at their source and at the time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 12 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. Good drug stores carry them. Start these delicious, effective wafers!

Professional samples sent free to interested physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated
4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N.Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS

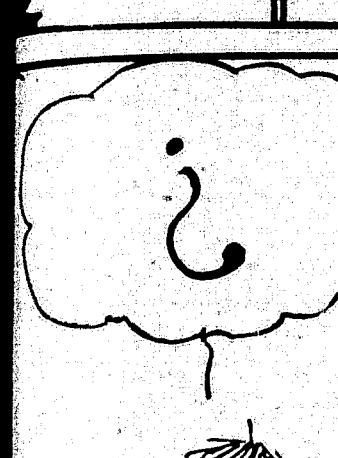
The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSA
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair from Falling Out, Imparts Color and Softness to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and 1.00 at drug stores. Florence Chemical Works, Fairport, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Florence Chemical Works, Fairport, N.Y.

MATTER POP

CHAWWLET
SUNDAE
OR
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SUCH IS LIFE

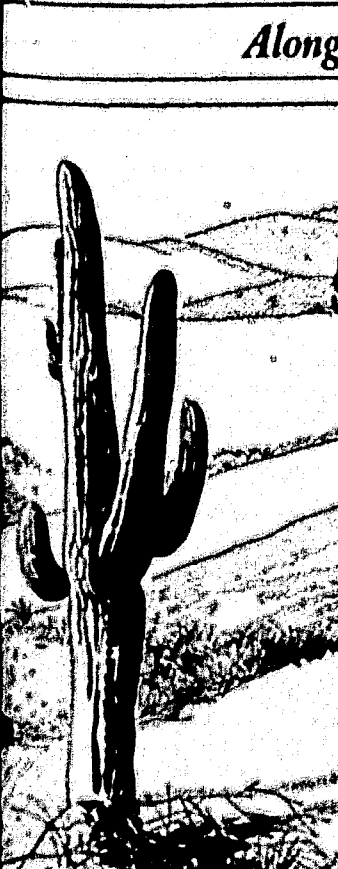
By Charles Sughroo

NATURAL PRECAUTION

BUT I
LOST A
\$5 BILL



Along



Special warning: never write to your bank, give the bank bandits credit, and that is the fact they at least try to be self-supporting.

Will Rogers

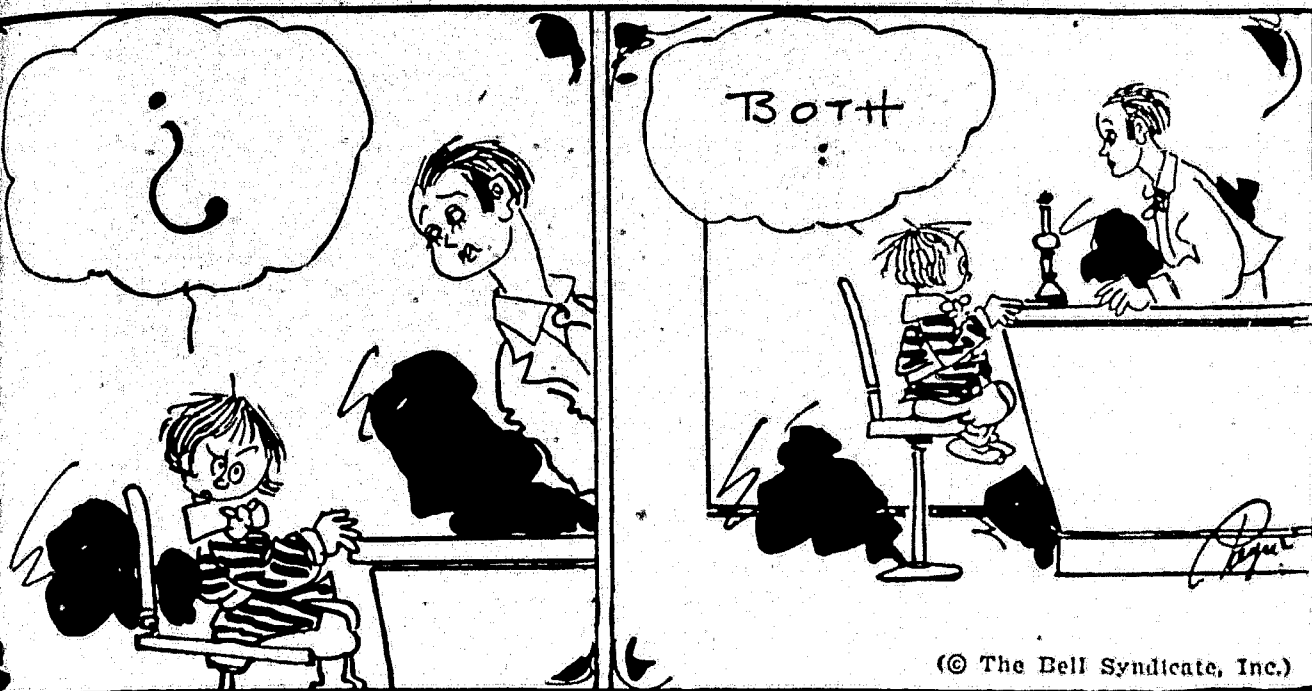
Thomas

Bethel, Maine

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MATTER POP

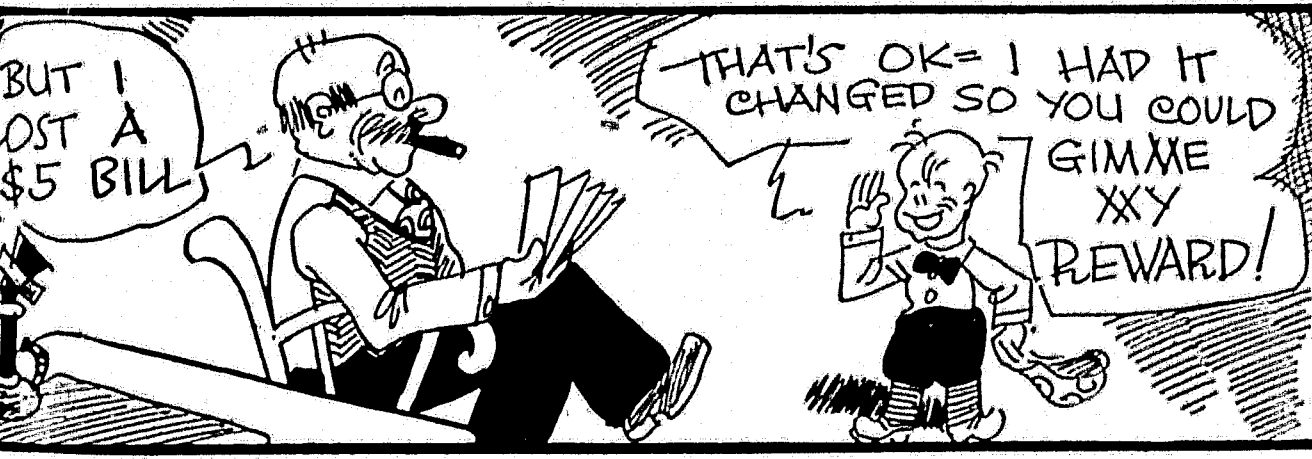
By C. M. PAYNE



SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughroe

NATURAL PRECAUTION



Along the Concrete



Easy Figuring

A sugar planter in Hawaii took a friend from the States to the edge of a volcano.

"That crater is 70,004 years old," he explained.

"How do you get the exact age?" asked the newcomer. "I can understand the 70,000, but how do you calculate the four?"

"Well, I've been here in the islands for four years, and that crater was 70,000 years old when I arrived."

The Program

"In your civilization," said the barbarian with the inquiring mind, "the people select a candidate for office, do they not?"

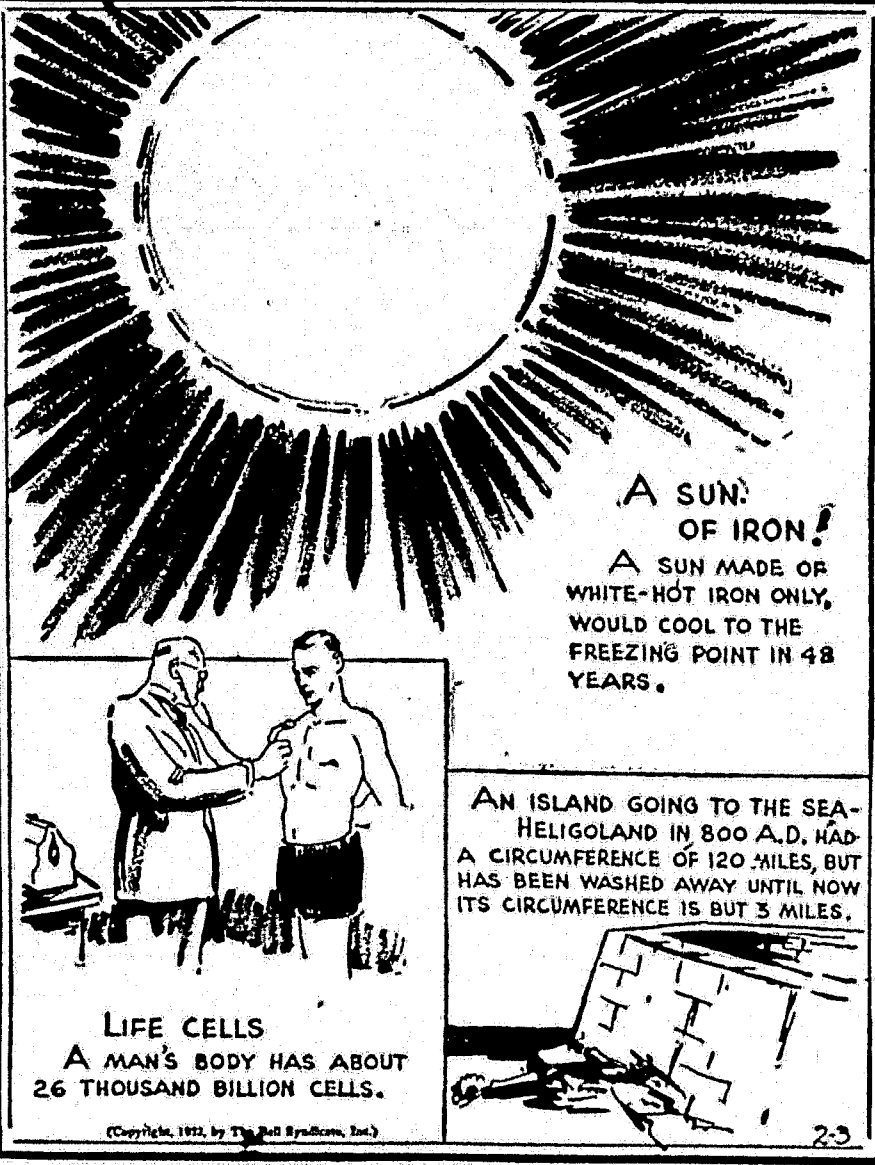
"Not precisely," replied Senator Sorghum. "The candidate selects himself and then gets out and persuades the people to endorse him."

Too Recent

Prof.—Didn't I get my last haircut in this shop?

Barber—I think not, sir. We've only been in business two years.

AMAZE A MINUTE
SCIENTIFACTS BY ARNOLD



WNU Service

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Far-Sighted

Billy had the promise of a room of his own when he was six years old, so on his birthday his parents surprised him with a fine outfit of furniture for the new room.

"It will last you a lifetime," said father. "Don't you like it?"

"Oh, yes, I like it all right, but I wonder how my wife will like it."

Humanitarian

The judge was trying to secure a jury for the trial of a criminal. A man was being questioned as to his fitness for jury service.

"Do you believe in capital punishment?" asked the judge.

"Yes," replied the man. "If it isn't too severe."

Not Curious

Gamekeeper—Didn't you see that notice at the entrance of these woods?

Small Boy—Yes, but it was headed "Private," and I was too polite to read on.—Pearson's Weekly.

Education Pays

Miss—I can write my name in the dust on the piano keys.

Servant—Lor', mum, ain't education a wonderful thing!—Everybody's Magazine.



...suggests that Germans Mrs. Wilson received first prize, Mrs. Van second, and Mrs. Edward Stanley of Berlin the consolation.

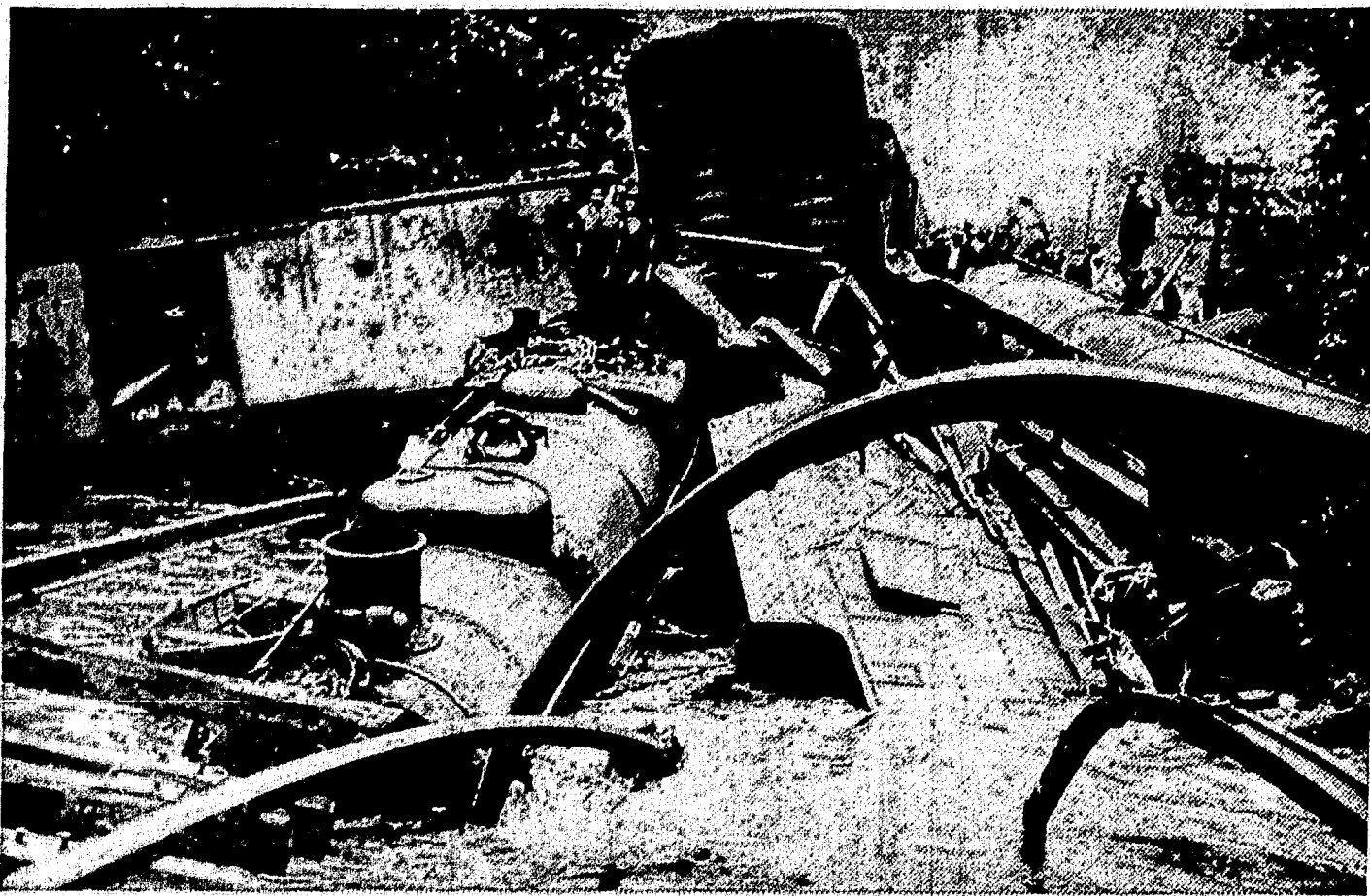
Continued on Page Four

JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA
SPOT WALTZ
Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

...event was in honor of the birth- particularly appreciated by the Girl Scouts and their sponsors, the Troop Committee.

More Locals on Page Eight

Death Rides the Storm in Delaware



A somewhat milder simulation of the storm conditions in Florida resulted on the Delaware-Maryland-Virginia "eastern shore," and this scene, snapped a few miles north of Harrington, Del., shows one of the grim accomplishments of the storm. Three trainmen were killed in this washout-wreck and one was injured.

Italian Volunteers Start for East Africa



A regiment of recently recruited volunteers marching through ancient Rome, with the Coliseum in the background, during a public demonstration and just prior to their departure for the Italian Somaliland to join Mussolini's forces in the "scheduled" African campaign.

Jackie Coogan and Toby Wing to Wed



"The Kid," as Jackie Coogan has been known to millions ever since the famed Charlie Chaplin picture of the same name, has grown up. He and blond Toby Wing of the movies have announced their engagement, and don't they look happy? Wedding plans depend upon parental action.

SETS A NEW RECORD



Laura Ingalls, noted aviatrix, in the cockpit of her Lockheed-Orion plane with which she set a new west-east transcontinental record for women flyers. Her time was 13 hours 34 minutes 5 seconds.

Compliments Pay

Uncle Ah says it helps to pay compliments because most folks try to live up to their reputations.

Meet Miss America 1935



The flashing smile of Henrietta Leaver bespeaks her joy upon being chosen Miss America 1935 at the annual Atlantic City beauty pageant. She had entered as "Miss Pittsburgh."

Social Security Board Meets



The Social Security board, to administer President Roosevelt's plan of unemployment insurance and old-age pensions, held its first meeting in Washington with John G. Winant, former Republican governor of New Hampshire, as chairman. Left to right: Arthur J. Altmeyer, John Winant and Vincent Morgan Miles.

First Copper House Is Completed



This copper house has just been erected at Bethesda, Md., by subsidiary of one of the big copper corporations and is open to the public for inspection. The new dwelling is the first of its kind in this country. Hardwood floors are built over a fire-proof sub-floor, and inside walls are plastered on metal lath. The house is completely air-conditioned. Cost of these houses depends on size and design, with present designs ranging upwards from \$4,500.

...the fact they at least try to be self-supporting.

Will Rogers

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Bethel, Maine

LAWS TOO G

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THE BETHEL NEWS

Volume XII—Number

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